THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XI. NO 20. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MAY 14 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IRISH POETS OF TODAY.

A List of Some of Ireland's Living Singers at Home and in America.

Erin, the Land of Fancy, and the Fruitful Mother of Poetry and Song.

The first installment of a very important works on the poets of Ireland has just been issued from the Paternoster steam press of London. It is a compilation that must have a profound interest not only for the Irish scholar and litterateur, but also for the Irish public at large. The compiler, Mr. David J. O'Donoghue, a young man of much ability, has devoted years of indefatigable industry to the task of collecting the biographies of all Irish poets and versifiers, living and dead, many of the latter of whom he has rescued from that oblivion which always settles down on the graves of intellectual mediocrities. Mr O'Donoghue has literally ransacked the British Museum for materials for his biographical dictionary. He has consulted files of hundreds of newspapers and periodicals in order to locate the identity or discover the personality of many writers who wrote under a mask. Mr. O'Donoghue, in fact, has left nothing undone to place before the public as complete and accurate, and comprehensive a work as it was possible for him or any other compiler to have done under the circumstances. He has been aided in his labor of love by several authorities on Irish biography, including the Rev. Father Russell, S. J., the genial and cultured editor of the *Irish monthly*. Frank A. Fahy, the well-known Irish poet, Frank MacDonagh, late of the late *Nation*, and that veteran Irish Nationalist, Charles G. Doran, of the cove of Cork. Mr. O'Donoghue himself deserves the sincere and hearty congratulations of Irishmen for the success with which he has accomplished this great literary enterprise. Quite recently a number of leading Irishmen residing in London showed their appreciation of his services to Irish literature by tendering him a banquet at which his recent volume was highly commended. It is to be hoped that the public will give such practical support to Mr. O'Donoghue's first installment as to encourage him to publish the remaining two as soon as possible. In reading Part I., just published, and which includes Irish poets from A to F, I have picked out the names of living bards on this side as well as on the other of the Atlantic, a reference to whom may prove interesting to the readers of THE CITIZEN.

OUR POETS AT HOME.

Despite the fact that the wear and tear, the rush and roar of contemporary politics have caused Irish poetry to be more or less ignored, and its aspirations discouraged in Ireland, there are nevertheless within the four seas of that little island as well as in England a number of minstrels, mostly young and ambitious, who may one day revive the literary and glorious memories of the years that intervened between 1842 and 1848 Among the conservative lyrists of today, referred to in Mr. O'Donoghue's book, I find the names of Dr. Alexander, Protestant bishop of Derry, who wrote "Lyrics of Life and Light," and other productions of high merit; and George Francis Armstrong, professor of literature in the Queen's College, Cork, a gentleman of decidedly classical tastes and tendencies, and a poet whose effusions are admired in cultured circles. Minstrels, who have drunk deep of the crystal waters of Irish nationality are, of course, far more numerous than the singers who have nothing Irish in their temperaments save the accident of birth. Of these really Irish bards we have Mr. Thomas S. Cleary, the present editor of *Commercial Ireland*, author of Lays of the Land League," and "Twitterings of Twilight," and a prose writer of much force and pungency; Frank A. Fahy, whose lively and humerous ballads, so racy of the Irish soil, have belied the assertion that we, Irish, are becoming as dull and phlegmatic as our Anglo-Saxon taskmasters; James J. Bourke ("Tiria") whose metrical effusions used to adorn the pages of the Dublin *Shamrock*; Dr. John T. Campion, "the Kilkenny man," the balladist of Michael Dwyer and other daring outlaws; the Rev. James Casey, who champions the cause of temperance in his verses; Miss Teresa C. Boylan a modest young lady from Kildare, who writes with taste and patriotic ardor; Miss Mary Fitzpatrick of Carrickmacross; John Fitzgerald, a wood carver of Cork, and author of "Legends, Ballads and Songs of the Lee," Miss Ellen Beck, better known as "Magdalen Rock," whose poems appear in the *Irish Monthly* and other periodicals; three members of parliament, to wit: Daniel Crilly of Newry, William J. Corbet of Wicklow, and Dr. Andrew Commins of Liverpool, who diversify their legislative labors with occasional wooings of the divine muse; Edmund, Joseph and Richard Downey, a trio who are genuinely Irish of the Irish; Augustine E. Downey, a young medical student from Tipperary; Richard Dowling, poet and novelist, Miss Charlotte O'Connor Eccles, a charming contributor to Father Russell's magazine, and last, though perhaps, by no means least, Mr. John Christopher Fitzchary, author of the "Castle of Drimna," who writes himself down in the Dublin directory as a "Professor of Poetry." In later installments of Mr. O'Donoghue's compilation we shall have probably a few score more of living Irish bards, whose existence will prove that the lyric fountains in the old land are being far from dried up, and that if Ireland was once the home of saints and scholars, she is today at least the sanctuary o the leger.

OUR IRISH-AMERICAN MINSTRELS

Irish-American minstrels, whether born in Ireland and transplanted to this country, or born here of Irish parents, are well represented in the first part of Mr. O'Donoghue's collection. Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, the scholarly professor of literature in Notre Dame University, and a favorite contributor to the *Ave Maria*, is a native of Philadelphia, where he first saw the light some forty years ago. He belongs to an old family of MacGeoghegans, who came originally from Westmeath, and some of the members of which joined the "Wild Geese" in their flight to France. Dr. Egan besides being a novelist of repute, is the author of "Songs and Sonnets," "A Garden of Roses," and other effusions. Quite recently Stedman, the eminent American critic, expressed the opinion that Dr. Egan's poetical tribute to St. Francis d'Assisi, which was published in the *Century*, was the best sonnet that had appeared in the English language for some years past. Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Blake, whom the author of the dictionary refers to as one of the leading poetesses of America, was born in Dungarvan, county Waterford, is a lady of much literary promise. She is also a prose writer of note, and is a contributor of special articles to the Sunday edition of the Boston *Globe*. Joseph I. C. Clarke who hails from Dunleary, near Dublin, is the author of a splendid poetical drama on Robert Emmet, and is at present, I believe, managing editor of the New York *Morning Journal*. Among the other Irish-American poets, whose names are more or less widely known, are the Rev. M. J. Byrnes, S.J., author of an ode on Moore, and a contributor to the *Irish Monthly*; Gerald Carleton of New York city, Patrick Sarsfield Cassidy, city editor of the New York *Sunday Mercury*, Patrick J. Coleman, late of Acnoary, Ireland, but at present of Philadelphia; Mrs. John Locke, nee Mary Cooney, the widow of the poet who bade Ireland the top of the morning in such a pathetic as well as patriotic strain: Michael Cavanagh, formerly of Cappoguro, county Waterford, and now located in Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Mary Mathews Barnes, widow of a Brooklyn book publisher; Miss Marcella Agnes Fitzgerald of San Francisco, and Miss Katherine E. Conway, author of "On the Sunny Slope," and assistant editor of the Boston *Pilot* These are a few of our living Irish-American poets, the number of which will be considerably increased in the two remaining parts of Mr. O'Donoghue's very interesting dictionary.

ROBERT EMMET'S BROTHER A POET.

Among the curious and hitherto unknown items of information gleaned throughout his researches by Mr. O'Donoghue in the fact that an elder brother of Robert Emmet, Christopher Temple Emmet, was a poet. He was born in Cork in 1761, and died February, 1788 In the short span of life allotted him he wrote several poetical allegories marked with much poetic ability. He was a scholar of Trinity College, and by profession a barrister. In concluding this somewhat hurried review o Mr. O'Donoghue's "Poets of Ireland," I have only to add that a perusal of the volume is in itself sufficient to prove that Ireland, as a song producing country, has no rival. It is still a land of fancy, and the fruitful mother of poets and poetry.

EUGENE DAVIS

The Gaelic Class.

A letter was received last week from an honorary member of the class, all the way from Houston, Tex., showing that through the publicity given in THE CITIZEN to the Philo-Celtic movement since its inception in Chicago, the fame of our class has been heard afar off and that our efforts meet with the approbation of many intelligent gentlemen. I can say to Mr. Cronan that we have the thirty-two men for rank and file, officers as well, all of waom can speak and understand Irish. We have also in our vice-president one of the best-looking and most soldierly appearing of gentlemen, who can drill in the Irish language either in sword, sabre or musket. Furthermore we have the literary talent to put Upton into Irish, and I promise our correspondent that within six months the great tactician will appear to the world in a Gaelic dress. The secretary will add the Irish Pike Drill.

Our lady friends of Baltimore seem to have completely forgottee us

MAURICE CREAN, Sec'y.

A Plea of Insanity

Cannot be urged in extenuation of the conduct of hosts of people who constantly inflict injury upon themselves, and lay the foundation for serious and disastrous bodily trouble by the use, in season and out of season, upon slight necessity and without discrimination, of drastic vegetable cathartics and poisonous mineral cholagogues—notably the various forms of mercury—to relieve simply constipation, a complaint remediable at any stage by the persistent use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This famous remedy never gripes, evacuates too copiously or we keep the bowels. If there is any other tonic aperient in or out of the pharmacopœia of which this can truthfully be said, we are unaware of it. Abandon the fatuous habit of dosing and use this benign regulator, which also sets right weakened stomachs and disordered livers. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, malaria, debility and kidney complaints are, troubles all conquerable by the Bitters.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

FIAT LUX!

Which Means, "Let There Be Light," or, Otherwise, Let Us Have Books.

It is Proposed to Write and Publish a New and Comprehensive Library of Ireland—John Augustus O'Shea on the Subject,

[*To the Editor.*]

Through the gap of years and across the gulf of ocean, greeting. How are you? Not better, heartier, more thought-fruitful than I could wish. And I? Well I make no complaints. 'Tis useless complaining. We have had an unkind winter, and the axles creaked as if they wanted an oiling now and again, but the wagon moves smoothly at present. I am alive and that is much, and today that the rare sun is shining and that the cope of sky is an asure blue, and the hedges sway in the health-giving wind of spring, I thank God for the faculty of breathing and sit down to write to you by the open casement, interrupted only by the gay twitter of birds and the galimatias of the pet grey parrot repeating his lessons.

About politics? Allow me to confound politics for the nonce. Somebody says if three Frenchmen were cast on a desert island, there would be four political parties among them on the following morning. I am afraid—but you know what I mean without further suggestion. There are too many parties in Ireland now and not a single man of Napoleonic dominance. Certes, there is much piping of bull-frogs, but nobody mistakes it for the brisk unquestioned trumpet-tone of command, and the bosom-friends of the past who once cooed in unison like turtle-doves are as pugnacious as cock-robins. When politicians among our countrymen do fall out, my heart! are they not prodigal with the vinegar in their salad. But as the poet at the breakfast table, slightly altered, remarks, "If men would only open their eyes to the fact which stares them in the face that country is of immeasurably greater importance than their own or any other particular belief, they would no more attempt to make private property of patriotism than to fence in the sunshine for their own special use and enjoyment." Not all the talk in the world will persuade me that a pea is a pumpkin.

But it is not of this wretched projection of self so as to shut out Ireland from the screen altogether that I write to you, but of a brighter, broader, more useful and enduringly useful theme. Literature claims the floor and craves a hearing. Know thee by these presents, that we are forming an Irish Literary society in London among those Irishmen who "neither forget nor wish to forget their nationality," one of whose objects—and the best to my mind—is to assist towards the publication in popular form of approved works on Irish subjects. This we propose to do, not by incurring the liabilities of a publishing enterprise, but by organizing a circulation in advance. The class of subjects to be treated will be on the lines of the projected Library of Ireland of the Young Irelanders, and one of the moving spirits of that time, Gavan Duffy, has accepted the presidency of the society and promised his active assistance toward the carrying out of its literary objects. To the point It has been ascertained that a neatly-bound, clearly-printed volume of some 200 pages can be produced without loss if a sale of 3,000 copies at one shilling each can be guaranteed Can the Irish in America take 1,000 of these volumes? How many can Illinois take? Do you know if there is any objection to their importation by your custom laws?* Or is there any other legal bar or charge upon admission? If not, we should get strong encouragement from the Irish in America. This is not a commercial speculation, and neither is it a begging appeal Value, and good value, will be given for the money; unconsciously for the outlay of a few dollars, the buyer will be able to furnish his shelf with the nucleus of a sound and readable needed library. We have the men who are free, willing and able to produce the books.

On our provisional working committee are such novelists as Richard Dowling, author of the "Mystery of Killard," and Edmund Downey, author of "The House of Tears," such poets as Dr. Todhunter and W. B. Yeats, and such patient delvers into the by-paths of Irish literature as F. A. Fahy and D. J. O'Donoghue, and others good and true. Our secretary is a typical North Tipperary man, a scholar and a worker with a sweet enthusiasm, who has edited Davis, written the biography of Lessing, and translated Epictetus into classical English and Walt Whitman into German.

I append a list of Irishmen and Irish women who express their approval of the society—not that I value patronage overmuch—with remarks of my own on such as I know anything or nothing of, or as seem to need it: L. F. Austin, a literary man who conducted a periodical here; Rev. Stopford Brooke, a clergyman deeply versed in Celtic lore; Mrs Sophie Bryant, a doctor of moral science and authoress of "Celtic Ireland"; Michael Davitt; T. P. Gill, M. P., formerly editor of the *Catholic World* of New York; Alfred Percival Graves, son of a bishop of Limerick and a brave lyrist; J. F. Hogan, a worthy antipodean, who emigrated from Nenagh at 3, has written some capital books on Australia; Douglas Hyde, a deep Celtic scholar and folk lorist; E. V. Knox, M. P., an honest Protestant; Edmund Leamy, M. P., has written some fine fairy tales; Thomas Lough, an able lecturer; Pierce Mahony, M. P., a stranger to me; Justin McCarthy, M. P.; Martin MacDermott, a stranger to me; Rochfort Maguire, M. P.; a stranger to me; William O'Brien, M. P., has written a vivid photographic novel and has others up his sleeve; T. P. O'Connor, M. P., a rapid, powerful and picturesque writer; Miss Charlotte G. O'Brien, a writer of verses and daughter of Smith O'Brien; Standish O'Grady, name familiar, that's all I know; James O'Kelly, M. P., needs no introduction on the other side; John O'Leary, a concise and lucid writer, and has sound literary stuff in him; Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., M.P., leader of the English bar; Mark Ryan, M.D., a decent fellow, what more do you want? John Redmond, M. P., and incisive rhetorician; Bram Stoker, a Trinity College graduate, and Henry Irving's right hand man; T. D. Sullivan, M. P., the most popular of Irish singers, author of "Deep in Canadian Woods"; Thomas Sexton, M. P., famous as orator and administrator; Vincent Scully, an accomplished writer of cheques; Miss Katherine Tynan, a poet, Irish to the core; Alfred Webb, M. P., a Wexford man of the true breed, and a loving student of Irish history; Lady Wilde, our own immortal and endeared Speranza; Oscar Wilde, they tell me he is known in America; has almost as good brains as his brother, Willie, who is a favorite of mine

There they are, the whole lock, stock and barrel. What do you think of them? First chop! I quite agree with you and I hope they won't quarrel with my allusions to the peculiar merits which fit them to vitalize, genialize and guide and Irish literary organization.

And now, farewell, and would that I had the magic carpet of fairy-tale or a loan of an angel's second-best wings (perhaps Edison may help us to fly some day), and many's the Sunday evening I would spend under the Stars and Stripes. My chief difficulty would be the embarrassment of choice as to whither I should go—to Albuquerque in New Mexico to cheer a neighbor from Knockalton Hill, who is revelling in the music of the coyote and the pulchritude of the sandstorm, to St. Louis to have a shanahus with a man with whom I once shared a room in a hotel by Molière's fountain in Paris, to New York to see some nephews and solicit their interest as they may yet be Presidents of the great United States, or even to Chicago to try to renew the fires of youth under the thinning and silvering thatch of riper years by reminiscences of the happy days of yore with the boyhood's associate to whom I write.

We may meet at your coming exhibition—God send it!—but if we don't we shall meet in that grand superial snow in the meads of asphodel and quaff a goblet of nectar to the last beatified Irishman. Christopher Columbus is going to be canonized, and they are about to put up a memorial church to Daniel O'Connell. Who knows but you and I may have similar honors rendered to us, only we shall have a better chance to edge our way into the celestial cohorts as Americans. The Irish crowd is too large, and Joaquin Miller told me once there was only one Trans Atlantic claimant to the halo, St. Rose of Lima. Shake.

JOHN AUGUSTUS O'SHEA.

Eastertide, 1892. On a level with the cross of St. Paul's London.

*The duty on new books is 25 per cent ad valorem.

IRISH NEWS.

The threatened dispute in the Cork building trades has been amicably settled.

An attempt has been made to recapture the evicted hut on the Clanricarde estate which had been taken possession of by Mr. Tim Clarke, P.L.G. The surprising party finding the hut strongly guarded withdrew.

In the Land Judge's court last week Mr. Justice Monroe declared Mr. Pardo Kirk the purchaser of the Young estate in county Down for a sum £17,400, and rejected the offer of the tenants, which amounted to over £19 000

The Waterford Board of Guardians on Thursday week adopted a resolution urging the appointment of a royal commission to inquire into the necessity for legislation as to the better education and training for workhouse children.

A number of seizures were made week before last on the Smith-Barry estate, near Tipperary, for rent stated to be due. In several cases the property seized was claimed by others, who stated that it did not belong to the tenants in question.

The county court judge at Wexford was presented with white gloves at the Enniscorthy Quarter Sessions on Monday week, there being no criminal business for disposal. At Mallow Quarter Sessions the recorder was also presented with white gloves.

The Rev. Father Davis, P.P., Baltimore, and the Rev. W. Greene, fishery commissioner, members of the congested districts board, visited Clew Bay on Saturday week, and held an important conference with the local congested districts committee on the needs of the locality.

The emigration from Ireland to America the past two weeks was the largest recorded since the season opened. Several had to stop booking during the week, not being able to provide accommodations on the steamers for the great influx(?) of emigrants. The total number of emigrants was 2,337.

There was an interesting ceremony at the Bandon Convent on the 21st ult., when Miss Nora Coughlan and Miss Ryan, Tipperary, were professed as nuns of the Presentation order. The first named lady is the Rev. Prof. Coughlan, Maynooth, and Father Coughlan, C. C, Bandon. His Lordship, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, bishop of Cork, presided at the ceremonies.

At Douglas, Cork, the hearing of the charge of tendering or forwarding a paper to which the signature of Mr. H. A. Dixon was alleged to be forged, preferred against Mr. E. Fitzgerald, P. L. G., at the suit of Mr. Patrick H. Meade, has resulted in the magistrates finding Mr. Fitzgerald guilty, and inflicting a fine of £10. Notice of appeal was given. The prosecution has been brought at the suit of a Parnellite who opposed Fitzgerald, who is an anti Parnellite.

Mr. Martin Flavin, M P., who is a member of the Munster Dairy school committee, intends to introduce a bill into the house of commons dealing with the importation of margarine. It would be, therefore, very desirable that anyone who can give information on the matter should communicate with him.

HATS AND DRESSES.

Happy the Woman, Says Sensible Eleanor Kirk, Who Can Trim Headgear and Make Gowns.

Music and Fine Arts are Nowhere in Comparison.

BROOKLYN, N.Y., May 9—The following communication from a little 8 year old is too good to keep to myself:

"Dear Miss Kirk—A nice lady out of the Press club told me that you would teach me the way to make nice bread. My mamma is dead, and I keep house for papa, he is a cabinetmaker, and has hard luck. I want a reel easy rule because I don't want to waist things, and please tell me how to pick out the yeast. I have too little bits of sisters, and we have four nice rooms. My kitchen is reel, nice, my papa is lovely. I don't want to make too much bread at the same time, papa likes it new. I can sow and crochet and I have crocheted some bits for the Actors' Fair. I can make cake. The sun comes into my kitchen and I love to help the sun make things shine. A kind lady learns me lots of things out of books. If you print my letter say it is from Lucy a little girl 8 years old, and wants to know how to do work nice."

An 8 year old housekeeper, nurse, and cook is something we do not hear of very often, and I am certainly very sorry that so young a child should be so burdened. Still, there is a sturdiness and a healthy ambition about this communication that is very encouraging after all. Of course Lucy must have her instruction, and if she will call upon me she can make the bread in my "kitchen" and so have the experience of baking as well as making the bread. She may bring her "little bits of sisters" too. Had she given me her name and address I am quite sure I should have called upon her.

Take one quart of flour, Lucy, and sift it. Then sprinkle an even teaspoonful of salt and as much granulated sugar round the edges. Dissolve a Fleischmann's yeast cake in a little warm water—be sure it is not hot nor yet cold. Make a little hole in the centre of your quart of flour, and pour in your dissolved yeast. Then add enough warm water to make a soft dough. Mix it with your hands, and when it is all nicely together put it in a warm place to rise. When it is light work it over again, divide it into two parts, and place in pans. Let the dough rise again and then bake. If you have a good oven, half an hour ought to be sufficient for these small loaves. If the yeast cake is firm to your touch, it is good.

A May costume is a very desirable thing, and it is almost as inspiring to see pretty girls and fine looking women in their tasteful spring suits as it is to see the grass shooting up from the hard ground, and the trees putting forth their tender foliage. But a costume means something more than a hat, sacque, and gown. It means generally and almost necessarily a change of under garments, which, taken in connection with the dress and cape of lighter material, is often dangerous and sometimes fatal.

The following starzy selected from the "poems" of "A Mother Bereft" contains a germ of truth in its grotesque composition:

> "I laid her away
> In her costume for May.
> She would *not* mind her mother.
> She looked like a queen
> In her gown of pea green,
> But where will she get another?"

The story goes on in seven pages of rhyme to say that Cora left off her under garments, and that no persuasion could induce her to comply with the maternal advice, though "the mother's tear drops fell like rain." The last verse ends with the statement that Cora was too good for this world and that "heaven who needed another star drew her silently up by means of the disease that mortals call pneumonia."

According to my views, which are perhaps more practical than poetic, I think that the mothers who do not begin early enough to teach their children the necessity of care in such matters are mainly responsible for the consequences. So I say beware of the pretty May costume that necessitates an abandonment of the warm underwear which our climate demands even in the last spring month. Easter was followed by the most distressing illness, and in some instances which have come under my personal observation by death, from just such causes. The girls said, "Oh, do let me wear my new things, I shall not get cold." and the foolish mothers although they trembled and anticipated the worst gave in to the vanity and imprudence.

It always seemed to me rather mean to blame God for such afflictions. Not long ago the carriage containing a dear little baby whose nurse was flirting with some fellow several rods away was run into by a careless bicycle rider. The latter did not even look behind him. The baby died two weeks after from congestion of the brain, and the paper announcing the funeral said that God never permitted angels to stay long in this world, the logical deduction being, of course, that He sent a brutal bicyclist to murder this helpless infant. We might go a step farther and declare that bicycles were invented for this purpose.

But to return to May costumes It is quite possible to have a suit that will match the time of year, and still run no risk of taking cold. It is very bad taste, however, as well as very poor policy, to go out even on a warm May day without a wrap on the arm at least for an emergency, and every woman who can afford it should have different sets of underclothing for different temperatures. Those who cannot, should wear their winter flannels with lighter weight outside garments until settled weather.

A woman of taste cannot be out of fashion this spring because there are no cast-iron rules to keep, in this day of brains and progress. In the matter of dress every woman is now a law unto herself, and if this is not a stride in the right direction I should like to be shown one. Ladies who think intelligently, study becomingness and suitability, and let me here say to the readers who deplore their pecuniary inability to have their hats made by milliners, that they have no idea how many women now make and trim their own headgear, and consider this ability to create and beautify in the light of a privilege, and an artistic talent. I have always had some envy in my heart for the woman who could trim her own hat. It is such a convenience and such an economy, but I could build a house or run a hotel with perhaps more success, though I should tremble for the tenants and pity the boarders.

Any part or all parts of a hat can now be decorated with flowers, ribbons or lace, or all three, if such blending is becoming to the face and general style of the wearer. Dashing girls can wear dashing hats, though it is true that many very sweet and very correct young women have been made to look exceedingly fast by what is called the "Chic Hat" This hat is very large and conspicuously ornamented, and in my opinion only fit for stage headgear.

And then the woman who can make her own dresses! Think of it! In my estimation this is one of the greatest accomplishments a woman can possess, because a practical modiste can take care of herself in any emergency. She has a trade which is a thousand times more lucrative than any of the professions. My readers know that I stand up for the professions, and advocate an all-round education, but if I had forty daughters they should all be taught to cut and fit their own clothes, unless, indeed, the talent was entirely lacking, and then I would not be fool enough to insist upon it, but would try and discover some other practical gift. Women must have dresses and hats, but they can do without music and the fine arts. So let us train our girls to the work that must be done by somebody, so that if the dark days come, neither they nor their children need starve or go without the comforts of life.

ELEANOR KIRK.

698 Greene avenue.

The National Songs of Ireland.

Mr. Maurice Crean of 1909 Indiana avenue, the veteran secretary of the Gaelic class, is the representative of Mr. Murphy's book, "The National Songs of Ireland," in Chicago, and its sale could not be intrusted to abler or honester hands. Orders for the work may be addressed to room 42, No. 81 Clark street.

IRISH NEWS.

A public meeting, to protest against land-grabbing, was to have been held at Ballyclough recently, but the authorities suppressed it on the ground that it was likely to intimidate certain persons. Mr. Flynn, M. P., and other speakers were served with copies of the proclamation, and the meeting was abandoned. The assembled crowd dispersed quietly.

At the last meeting of the Kinsale Board of Guardians a motion was brought forward by Mr. M. Kiely to rescind the resolution of a few weeks ago rejecting the proposal to have nuns introduced as nurses into the workhouse hospital. An amendment was proposed by Mr. L. Morgan to the effect that the question should be postponed for a week, but on a poll being taken the amendment was lost, and Mr. Kiely's motion was carried by 20 votes to 13.

Mr. William O'Brien, M. P., was week before last waited upon by a deputation from the Westport Board of Guardians in regard to the inaction of the Congested Districts Board in the matter of Westport and neighborhood. An address was read, in reply to which Mr. O'Brien urged upon the deputation to continue to force the requirements of the district on the attention of the government. He advised them to form a strong local committee to put forward their case, and if they failed the Irish members would agitate the question in parliament.

A meeting of the joint committee of the Cork city branches of the National Federation was held recently. Mr. M. Healy, M.P., presided, and among those present were Messrs. M. Flavin, M. P., and J. C. Flynn, M P. The arrangements in view of the general election were considered. It was announced that Mr. William O'Brien, would visit the city on Friday May 6, and deliver the inaugural address for the Cork National Society. Arrangements were made to hold a meeting of the North City branch on Tuesday evening, May 3, and of the South City branch on May 8.

At the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Doon, county Limerick, the beautiful ceremony of the reception of a nun took place on the 19th inst. The young lady who received the holy habit of the order was Miss Kathleen Keany, of Castlecomer. Her name in religion is Sister Mary Cecilia.

In Belfast Retreats were opened on Sunday week in St. Patrick's, St. Malachy's and St. Peter's, and Missions in St. Mary's and St. Joseph's, and continued for two weeks. The Retreats in St. Malachy's and St. Patrick's were conducted by the Dominican Fathers, the Augustinian Fathers having had charge of the Retreat in St. Peter's and the Mission in St. Mary's. The Carmelite Fathers conducted the Mission in St. Joseph's. The Retreats in St. Patrick's, St. Malachy's and St. Peter's were last week for women, and this week for men.—*Irish Catholic.*

UNDER THE WHITE COCKADE.

A Tale of the Penal Days and of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France.

Irish Heroism Which Reached a Climax on the Glorious Field of Fontenoy.

BY P. G. SMYTH,

Author of "Gael and Gaul," "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "Duchess of Inver," "King and Viking," and Other Highly Interesting Stories.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued).

"There is no night like this for my paying a visit to my friends," said the Rapparee, as his eye swept the interior of Mihaul Crean's cabin in one rapid, observant flash. "King George's bloodhounds will scarce brave this bit of a storm, which leaves me a clear field, you know. Good night to you, Mihaul. Well, Fergus O'Ronan," he said, turning to the latter, "I am glad to see you back again. Cead mille failthe from the shadow of the gallows. Who is this gentleman?" he inquired in his peculiar bluff and peremptory manner.

"Captain Walter Archer, at your particular service," replied Lally for himself, rising and bowing politely.

"Captain of what?"

"Of a company in the Regiment de Dillon of the Irish Brigade, in the service of his most Christian majesty."

"Ha! a recruiting agent beating up for Wild Geese. M'anan an diaoul, Captain, you're the kind of man I've been of late longing to meet. Have you got many of the birds you're looking out for yet?"

"Not many. In fact I have not yet begun to seek them properly. Possibly you can assist me in my undertaking?"

"Well, I think I could find you about a score of likely boys hereabouts—excellent food for powder, poor fellows."

"*Bon!* I shall be delighted to enlist them."

"What would you say to enlisting myself? I fancy I would make a passable soldier, and fill the red coat of King James pretty well. Granted I might be slow in acquiring the goose step, but I warrant you I could handle a musket to advantage."

Lally admiringly surveyed the muscular proportions of the speaker.

"You are really in earnest?" he inquired.

Barrett nodded. Seating himself on a chair, he drew it to the hearth and looked musingly into the glowing heart of the fire.

"I may as well tell you, friends," said Fergus, "that I am the first recruit the Captain has made on this his visit to Ireland."

His mother burst into a passionate fit of weeping.

"Avourneen, avourneen, you will not go away! Oh, you will not go away and leave me in my old age!"

"What can I do?" he said mournfully, his bosom torn with emotion; "how can I stay *now?* The man-catchers are hunting for me everywhere. If I stay I shall be taken and dragged back to prison—to cruel punishment—maybe to death. Take hope and comfort, mother; it may be all for the best."

But the poor woman swayed to and fro in an agony of grief.

"Oh, vo, vo! that ever I should see this day. Monuar! monuar! what black and bitter sorrow has come over us! Better for me that I were dead and under the cold sod!"

But at the kind, consoling words of the *caoithe* she ceased her piteous lament and sat in a state of passive silent grief.

"I don't approve of this soldiering business at all," exclaimed Malachi Higgins in serious and solemn tones. "This poor, afflicted, downtrodden nation is miserable enough, heaven help us! without being drained of the blood of her children. I know no more melancholy sight than that of batches of our fine young men, the pride and promise of Ireland, drafted away like so many cattle from their native shore, enticed away to a life of mercenary bloodshed, enticed away to enable a foreign monarch to play at the sanguinary 'game of kings,' to march and fight and slaughter at his beck, to purple distant battlefields with their gore, and sprinkle Europe with their nameless graves. As for me," resumed Malachi, looking round him with impressive air after he had again had recourse to his snuff box, "I am not a man of bellicose temperament. Neither was any of my ancestors that I can call to mind. The ancient O'Higginses, the renowned brehons and seanachies whose remains rest in the cloisters of Strade, were celebrated not for deeds of arms but for deeds of mind. They were intellectual giants smiled upon by the benignant Minerva, blest by Apollo, but shunned by the ferocious Mars. Their spirit throbs inherent within this humble bosom, and I ween it is not that Celtic 'spirit of fight' that we hear so much about."

"In that case, my dear sir," said Lally suavely, "you must admit that your nature precludes you from taking a wholly disinterested view of the subject."

"Nay, good sir, I am fully aware of the truth of the classic saw, '*De gustibus non est disputandum*,' but I can afford to give to the consideration of the matter the coolness which the snows of age have brought to my head, and I declare——"

"And *I* declare, with all the coolness that the snows of age have brought to *my* head," exclaimed Donal Murray, springing to his feet with the vigor and impulse of twenty in his old frame, "that for a true, warm-hearted, courageous young Irishman there's no position like that of a soldier in the Brigade. Och, Lord be with the stirring old days when I wore the white cockade!"

The Rapparee rose with flashing eyes and clasped the veteran's hand.

"Well spoken, Donal, my brave old soldier. The life you have led shall be mine also—thank goodness there's that much left for me yet in the world!"

"Do you think, your honor, would I make any sort of a recruit?" whispered Murty McAndrew to Lally.

"Certainly, my boy, and a very good sort, too."

"Well, then, you may put me third on your list—next to Fergus and Miler."

"You are going away, Miler," said Aileen Crean in a low, sorrowful voice. A wan, pensive look had settled on her features.

"Yes, avourneen. The hounds that are on my track have almost run me to earth; but the sight of my death-struggle on their accursed gibbet shall never gratify the scoundrels! I will go, my treasure, to fill a soldier's grave, or to win us both a happy home."

"A tear stole down the maiden's cheek. Her father noticed it, and knew its cause. He was aware of the strange, romantic attachment that had somehow sprung up between her and the Rapparee. Often had he reproached himself for allowing her the attentions of such a questionable suitor, and now he reproached himself more than ever.

Little foreboding had he, his family, or his guests, of the dread and calamitous changes that would come in the train of the next twenty-four hours!

"Well, have your way—have your way," said the pedagogue, taking a last huge pinch, and closing his casket with a snap —"'*Sua cuique illustraverat*' 'Tis useless to argue with men who fly in the face of death. Alas! poor, forlorn, abandoned Erin!"

And waving his hand he recited several verses of the mournful poem, the "Dirge of Ireland" (Tuiread na h Eireann), written by Bishop John O'Connell of Kerry in the reign of Queen Anne. He spoke with an impressive vehemence, throwing his soul into the vigorous rolling Celtic periods he breathed (of which the following, by the Rev. Father O'Connor, Kerry, is a translation):

"No fast! but drunkenness, gluttony, and strife;
Who drinks your health will swear away your life;
And yon sleek top the pleasant dance that treads
Hath pocketed hard cash for priests' and bishops' heads.

"Blood without cause was spilt, the poor were fleeced,
Churches destroyed, church-lands to spend-thrifts leased,
Widows were seen their husbands to deplore,
And orphans begged for crumbs from door to door.

"And laws were framed to harass and to vex,
Dire penal laws! their very name perplex—
Assize, sessions, livery, college rents,
Wardships, exchequer courts, and parliaments,

"Greenwax and capias, lattitat, replevin,
Bailbonds, bills, fines, and wrongs that cry to heaven.
Provosts and portrieves, tipstaffs, sheriffs, manors,
With aught but 'justice' written on their banners."

"Excellent! but, my dear sir, I fail to see the relevancy of this as regards the Irish Brigade," remarked Lally with some show of sarcasm. He was beginning to think the pedagogue an immense bore.

But Malachi made a gesture of grand disdain, and soared away into the vasty depths of his own philosophy.

"You might think otherwise, my good Captain Archer, had you been dragged, like me before Bingham's seneschal, who, bloated and despotic lictor that he was, debated with himself whether my sentence should be the stocks, the whipping post, or the cucking stool, and ended by consigning me to the first of these abominations. Ah! but I remember the day when the boys bound himself to the very cucking stool, and soused and re-soused him in the deep pond till the starch was well washed out of his ruffles, the parody on Rhadamanthus!"

"The storm is nearly died out," remarked Mihaul Crean after a pause in the conversation, "and I warrant ye we'll have mass this blessed night after all. 'Twill be a rought night for a row across the lake, but sure the Lord will bring us safe."

"Why cross the lake tonight?" queried Fergus.

"The midnight mass will be at Addregoole, and it now wants only three hours of the time."

"Then the Captain and myself had better be on the road. I shall not take long to see him to Rapps, and, that done, I shall easily be back in time to accompany you to mass."

Fergus rose and Lally followed his example.

"I shall see you in a day or two, and you will aid me in obtaining recruits," said the latter to Miler-na Glanna.

"In a few days' time, Captain," was the response, "I promise you you shall have at your back at least twenty of the hardiest young fellows in Ireland."

"Thanks for the promise. *Au revoir.*"

"*Banaghth lath* to the pair of you."

Fergus and Lally left the cabin, and silence fell on the inmates. The latter were startled shortly after the departure of the pair by a sound of bitter wailing that seemed to pass round the exterior of the house. The strange sound grew louder and more impassioned as it continued, and then suddenly ceased. Again it swelled forth dismally, and again ceased.

The folk looked at each other in surprise. The females were deadly pale. Even Murty McAndrew looked very grave and awe stricken.

"'Tis the banshee!"—murmured Mrs Crean with pallid lips.

"Plaithrogues!—some lamented keener," said the outlaw.

Mihaul Crean threw open the door, but immediately started back with an involuntary cry. There on the threshold stood the form of the weird Ineen. Her naked feet and arms were blue with cold, so was her fleshless bosom, and there was snow clinging to her white hair and to her ragged garments.

"Bitter, bitter is the woe that creeps to the door of this dwelling!" she cried, raising her talon like hand above her head "Black and terrible is the cloud that looms this night over this roof!"

On her appearance the Rapparee clasped his hands over his face, and his frame shook with powerful emotion. Partly recovering himself, he stepped towards the intruder and addressed her in a half-stern, half-deprecating voice:

"Cease this dismal warning. Why carry gloom and terror into a happy home?"

The hag had not recognized him till now. On doing so, she started violently and uttered a piercing cry as of a lost spirit.

"Happy home, Miler!—ay, *we* had a happy home once, and many a bright Christmas eve passed over it like a blessing, till the footstep of a demon crossed its threshold—till Ralph Lindsay laid his accursed eyes, Miler, on her whom you then loved best on earth. Oh! woe, woe! who would recognize the innocent and beautiful Eva Barrett in the hated and dreaded Ineen, the outcast, the witch!"

With a cry of unspeakable misery the wretched woman turned and rushed forth into the night.

Her brother flung himself face downward on a table and burst into a wild passion of grief.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

GAELIC POETRY.

Cuisle Mo Chroidhe.

(Le Padruig O Laoghaire)

A Eire dhil aoibhinn! nach sár-uasal do ghné—
Mar sheod glas i bh-fáinne na fairrge groidhe!
O, do phóghfainn lé greann duit gach phréimhia thre d' chré,
A thir ghrinn is áille, 's a chuisle mo chroidhe!
Le h-ísiol a's uasal táir go caoin, cneasda, caomh;
'S nior chrapais do láimh riamh roimh bochtaibh i n-dith;
A's nior thréigis do chairde a n-géar-uain a m-baoghail,
A fhéile na d-tíortha, 's a chuisle mo chroidhe!

Tá do mhic teann i ngleo, acht thar éis an chruadh-lae
Crothaid lámha le na naimhdibh i nós bráithreach i sith;
A's tá lasadh mar rós i mion-ghruadhnibh do bheith,
Ag ráidh gan aon ghó gur tú cuisle mo chroidhe.
A Eire, a rúin dhil go deo go rabhair glé,
Gidh gur fada ód' ghleanntaibh cluintear mé ag caoi;
A's chomh daingean led' chnocaibh go rabhair in gach ré,
A's chomh fíor leis an ngréin, a chuisle mo chroidhe.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

It is stated from Belfast that Protestants made an attack recently upon the Edenderry Catholic chapel, smashing the windows and doing other damage.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad: Oconomowoc, Minocqua, Waukesha, Palmyra, Tomahawk Lakes, Lakeside Kilbourn City (Dells of the Wisconsin), Beaver Dam, Madison, Delavan, Sparta, Pewaukee, Wausaukee, and Elkhart Lake, Wis.; Clear Lake, Lakes Okoboji and Spirit Lake, Ia.; Marquette, Ontonagon and Mackinaw, Mich.; Frontenac, Lake Minnetonka, Ortonville, Prior Lake and White Bear Lake, Minn.; Lake Madison and Big Stone Lake, S. Dakota.

For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to GEORGE H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:30 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest.

Elegant Service.

At 5:45 p. m., the "Fast Train" leaves Chicago, via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the iron towns, composed of through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Hippewa Falls and Eau Claire St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9 a. m. At 10:45 p. m. the "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change. For tickets, time tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to city ticket office, 205 South Clark street, Chicago, Ill., or to James C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources of the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington" just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

Early Closing on Saturday.

Most of the wholesale and retail firms in Chicago have decided to close their stores on Saturday at 1:00 p. m., commencing May 1, in order to give their clerks a much-needed rest. In connection with this service the Wisconsin Central lines beg to announce that commencing May 1 excursion tickets will be placed on sale to Lake Villa, Fox Lake, Antioch and Mukwonago. Trains leave the Grand Central Passenger Station at 8:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m., 4:25 p. m. 5:47 p. m., and 10:45 p. m. Returning trains arrive at Chicago at 7:15 a. m., 9:45 a. m., 1:55 p. m., and 7:45 p. m. Ticket Office 205 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

IT RESPECTS THE LAW.

The Lottery Company's Good Faith.

[*Washington telegram to Globe-Democrat.*]

The New Orleans Postmaster, Capt. B. M. Eaton, is a little smooth-faced man, honest and shrewd. He is a great friend of Warmoth, but he has backed up the Postmaster-General's efforts vigorously in the fight on the lottery.

The year before the warfare began Mr Eaton says the Lottery Company bought at the New Orleans office $103,000 worth of stamps and stamped envelopes. For that same year the total revenue of the office was $416,000. So it appears that the Lottery Company contributed within $1,000 of one-fourth of the entire revenue of the office.

By the action of the department in enforcing the anti-lottery law passed by Congress this postal revenue from the lottery company became a dead loss. Last year's receipts by the New Orleans office reached a total of $352 000. The day before Capt. Eaton started to this conference the lottery company posted in all its branch offices in New Orleans a notice to this effect:

"The Supreme Court of the United States having decided the anti-lottery postal law to be constitutional, it is hereby ordered and directed that no one in the employ of this company shall mail a letter which in any way refers directly or indirectly to the business of the lottery. It must be understood that this company will aid in the enforcement of this law."

"I think that this notice is honest and sincere," said Capt Eaton, "and the company means just what it says."

In connection with the Apostleship of Prayer in Derry, a number of men belonging to St. Columb's parish have pledged themselves, under the direction of Rev. W. Doherty, C.C., to the third degree or Communion of Reparation. The rosary tickets are distributed to the men on the last Sunday of each month in the male school, Long Tower. April 24 being the last Sunday of the month, the usual meeting was held in the school room, several new members being enrolled. In accordance with the arrangement of the spiritual director, the fourth general communion took place at 8 o'clock mass in the Long Tower on Sunday, May 8. Every member attended in the men's aisle, and thus welcomed with fitting devotion the advent of the month of Mary.

A boil hurts, but it helps. It shows you plainly what you need. It wouldn't be there, if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. And they would be, if you'd take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Carbuncles, and kindred ailments, and with Scrofula in every shape, and all blood-taints, there's nothing that can equal it as a perfect and *permanent* remedy.

That's the reason it's the only medicine of its kind that can be *guaranteed*. If it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, you have your money back. And that makes it the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, for you pay only for the *good* you get.

Can you ask more?

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

BATTLING WITH THE SIOUX

The History of the Closing and Most Dramatic Epoch in American Indian Warfare, as Told by John F. Finerty.

The American, Irish-American and British Press Pronounce the Book to be a Literary, as Well as Historical, Triumph.

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.

[*New York Times.*]

"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.

[*New York Herald.*]

"Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

NOTHING MORE GRAPHIC SINCE WASHINGTON IRVING

[*John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot.*]

"In 'Warpath and Bivouac,' by John F. Finerty, we have the truthful story of the Sioux campaign of 1876, from the pen of a gallant correspondent who shared in all its thrilling dangers and vicissitudes. Nothing more graphic in that line has been written since Irving's stirring narratives of "Astoria" and "Captain Bonneville's Adventures."

A RELIGIOUS CRITIC.

[*New York Independent.*]

Mr. John F. Finerty, war correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, has graphically told the story of the conquest of the Sioux, which included some of the fiercest and bloodiest fighting ever done on our frontier. It is history, that we have here, narrated by one of the active participants in the scenes depicted. Mr Finerty writes in the true journalistic mood, with an eye to effect; but he tells all that one cares to know and tells it well.

MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN'S CRITICISM.

[*The Home Magazine.*]

"Warpath and Bivouac; or, The Conquest of the Sioux," by John F. Finerty is one of the brightest and best written stories of our conquest of the Indians that we have ever read. The gifted author has immortalized in eloquent language the sacrifices, trials, and hardships of our gallant officers and soldiers, in their long and trying chases after the wily red man, over ground well known to him but unknown to them, graphically describing the many bloody conflicts with these treacherous foes. As a nation, we have not fully recognized the services of such heroic officers as Harney, Fremont, Sully, Stanley, Connors, Crook, Miles, Merritt, Terry, McKenzie, Gibbon, Carr, Lawton, Custer, McCauly, Fetterman, Kidder, Elliott, Brown, Grummond, Yates, McKinney, and a host of others, who have displayed such signal ability and dauntless courage in their campaigns and intercourse with the hostile Indians, far too many falling victims to these rapacious savages. We have lost sight of their deeds of daring in our desire to reward the soldiers of the civil war.

The unmarked graves, butchered bodies and bleaching bones of the fallen on the plains, and in the mountains of the Far West, should not appeal to us in vain. Mr. Finerty has placed the facts before the public as they have never been placed before, and he deserves for his noble work the thanks of the whole country, and a rich harvest from the sale of his book.

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.

[*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in 'Warpath and Bivouac.'"

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FICTION.

[*Scranton (Pa.) Truth.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book is more attractive than fiction. It depicts with the facile pen of a man who sees and appreciates the picturesque in real life, some of the most thrilling incidents of Indian history and the author has brought to his task the great merit of accuracy. The volume deserves a large sale."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.

[*Chicago Morning News.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre have never been equaled."

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.

[*Chicago Evening Journal.*]

"Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surprised by the Indians, o their steps by ever-increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true and is quite as thrilling as a chapter o Fenimore Cooper's novels."

A VERY READABLE AND COMMENDABLE BOOK.

[*New York Critic.*]

With the causes of the war the army of course, had nothing to do. The conduct of the officers and soldiers throughout seems to have been admirable. It was marked by equal bravery and humanity—virtues which had often to be exercised under very trying circumstances. The author, sharing in these good qualities, and having with them the effervescent spirit of his Irish temperament, and the ready pen of the practiced newspaper correspondent, was well qualified to be the historian of such a conflict. His style, if occasionally careless and some times luxuriant in expression, is always animated and graphic.

A TRUTHFUL AND SPIRITED STORY

[*New York Nation, July 31.*]

If this stirring narrative is read as it deserves, the people will learn of hardships and peril encountered by their military forces that not one in a hundred thousand ever dreams of. The historian accompanied Crook on his Big Horn expedition, and, as there is no rear in an Indian fight, was in the thick of it on the Rosebud when Crook and the Sioux mutually recoiled. Mr. Finerty writes clearly, and evidently has an ancestral love of fighting from the facility with which he takes his place in the ranks. But he never boasts.

NO MILITARY WRITER EXCEEDS HIM FOR PICTORIAL DESCRIPTIVENESS.

[*Brooklyn Eagle.*]

"No military writer exceeds him for pictorial descriptiveness of either march, battle or bivouac, nor for the lighter touches of camp humor, incident and character, or those of natural scenery which make such severe work tolerable to those who experience or those who read it. There are few such truthful and powerful pictures of military operations against brave and skillful savages in so vast a country, often as savage as the Indians to be fought."

ENTERTAINING AS AROMANTIC NOVEL.

[*Hon. J. Medill, Chicago Tribune.*]

"The author participated in nearly every skirmish of the campaigns of which he writes. His book, therefore, is not lacking in historical accuracy. Its arrangement is capital. The narrative never flags. It is as entertaining as a romatic novel. Here and there one finds eloquent bits of scenic description."

REVIEWED BY THE SAXONS.

London Saturday Review (Tory) July 11.

The best adventure in the book is "The Sibley Scout," the experiences of a small reconnoitring party sent out to discover Indians who, in large force, discovered them. Mr. Finerty with a hundred rounds of ammunition had occasion to expend much of it. The story, with its sudden turns, is excellently narrated.

REVIEWED BY THE SCOTCH.

Edinboro (Scotland) Scotsman.

"Mr. Finerty's narrative reads like a romance of Fenimore Cooper or of Mayne Reid; but it has also the impress of true history. General Crook is the chief hero of these battles and marches, night watches and surprises among the wild scenery of the 'Bad Lands,' or on the wide stage of the prairie; and General Custer is the chief martyr. The 'red man' also deserves his meed of praise as a fighter; and in our century there have been few such formidable Indian figures as that of Sitting Bull.

A FASCINATING STORY.

[*Chicago Herald.*]

"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. Aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S OPINION.

[*Col. John George Ryan in The Press-Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark.*]

Reader, send at once for a copy of John F. Finerty's recent book entitled "Warpath and Bivouac; or, the Conquest of the Sioux." It is a splendid contribution to the historical literature of the day, and should be within the walls of every household. The book reads more like a vivid romance than a concise narrative of adventures among, and battles with, hostile Indians. Mr. Finerty's book will read like an enchanting novel in the hands of a girl, while to the man who was often hid by the smoke of battle in 1861-5, or at other times, the work will be of absorbing interest.

NO NEW CHAPTER CAN BE ADDED.

[*Bismarck Tribune.*]

Even those familiar with the history of the Custer massacre will read with fresh interest the graphic details leading up to that terrible slaughter, as related by the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Finerty, and now offered to the public in the volume with the above title. The campaign of 1879, on the British line, which embraces Gen. Miles' battle with Chief Joseph; Sitting Bull's last fight, and the rounding up of that expedition, which might be considered as a termination of Indian warfare, forms an interesting part of the volume and it may safely be asserted that no new material will ever be furnished that can add another chapter of like interest to the history of progress on this continent in supplanting barbarism with civilization.

PRICE: Full Cloth, $2.00; Half Morocco, $2.50; Full Morocco, $5.00. For Sale at the office of publication, No. 69 Dearborn-st., Room 46, Chicago, and by all leading Booksellers.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street New York.

$10 Battery Loaned.

If you are not enjoying perfect health, strength and vigor, we will lend you for 60 days one of Gray's Galvanic Body Batteries, price $10, you to pay for it if cured. It is for men only, and is the latest and best Electric Appliance invented. Current can be made strong or weak; turned on or off at will. Acts like magic in cases of Weakness, Premature Old Age, &c. Can we send you one at our risk? Electric Treatment Co., 259 Broadway, N. Y. City.

FIFER RENOMINATED.

Work of the Illinois Republican Convention.

RAY FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

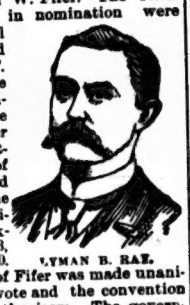
Secretary of State Pearson Also Renominated—List of the Delegates at Large to the National Convention—Synopsis of the Platform—West Virginia Republicans in Convention — Michigan and Wisconsin Delegates to Chicago.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., May 5.—The second day's session of the Republican state convention began promptly at 9 o'clock Thursday morning. The committee on permanent organization reported in favor of the following permanent officers: Chairman, A. J. Hopkins, and secretary, Charles A. Partridge. The committee on delegates at large and alternates to the national convention and electors at large reported the following names: Delegates at large—Shelby M. Cullum, Richard J. Oglesby, Joseph T. Cannon, Dr. Joseph Robbins, J. Gilbert, Miles Kehoe, George B. Swift, and Samuel B. Raymond. Alternates at larges—Thomas Vernon, B. O. Jones, Richard M. Skinner, J. S. Whitman, William D. Preston, William E. Kent, Niels Juul, and E. B. Gould. Electors at large—General W. C. Kueffner, William Garrett, John W. E. Thomas, and Madison R. Hanks. The report was adopted.

JOSEPH FIFER.

Fifer Renominated.

Nominations for governor being in order Senator Kerrick of Bloomington placed in nomination Joseph W. Fifer. The other candidates placed in nomination were Horace Clark, Joel M. Lonenecker and Colonel B. F. Marsh. Before the roll-call was completed it became evident that Fifer would be nominated with a margin of several hundred votes to spare. The ballot resulted: Fifer 941, Longenecker 120, Clark 93, Hunt 51, Marsh 30.



LYMAN B. RAY.

The nomination of Fifer was made unanimous by a rising vote and the convention went wild with enthusiasm. The governor was notified of his nomination and escorted into the hall. In response to repeated demands for a speech he addressed the convention and thanked the delegates and the people of Illinois for the generous sympathy and support accorded him.

The ticket was completed as follows: For lieutenant governor, Lyman B. Ray; secretary of state, Isaac N. Pearson; auditor, C. W. Pavey; state treasurer, Henry L. Hertz; attorney general, George W. Prince.

Synopsis of the Platform.

The platform deals with almost every question of public interest under discussion during the last five years. It pronounces strongly in favor of the doctrine of protection as embodied in the McKinley bill. It declares for honest money, silver coin convertible for gold, and arraigns the Democratic party in congress for its efforts to debase the silver currency of the country. It pronounces against trusts and monopolies, commends the anti-trust law passed by the Republican congress, and urges the extension of its scope. It declares in favor of the amendment of the interstate commerce law so as to further guard against unjust discrimination. It favors a governmental postal telegraph and telephone system, and a national eight hour law. It commends the administration of President Harrison as wise, firm, judicious, free from scandal, and free from reproach.

Declares Against Child Labor.

The resolution declares against convict labor, contract labor in every form, and for legislation to give effect to the constitutional amendment of 1888. The platform also declares against child labor and for the submission to the people of a constitutional amendment to give effect, if necessary, to the laws in favor of labor passed by the last general assembly and signed by Governor Fifer. A resolution in favor of a law providing that surplus state funds may be loaned with proper security and that the interest on the same be covered into the state treasury is incorporated. The right of the colored population of the south to protection in the exercise of the franchise is asserted. There is also a plank in favor of the repeal of the compulsory law and the enactment of a more satisfactory one.

Instructed for Harrison.

The platform further says: "We heartily indorse the wise, patriotic and thoroughly American administration of President Harrison, and we hereby instruct the delegates-at-large from this convention to the national Republican convention at Minneapolis to give their support and votes for his renomination for president of the United States. We express our admiration of the prudent and brilliant conduct of the state department by Secretary Blaine and commend the vigor and wisdom which has characterized the navy and other departments of the federal government."

WISCONSIN REPUBLICANS.

The Convention Cheers for Harrison, Blaine and Spooner.

MILWAUKEE, May 5.—The Republican state convention met at noon Thursday with Ogden H. Fethers in the chair. He made an address lauding the Republican party and praising President Harrison and Secretary Blaine. Both names were loudly cheered. When ex-United States Senator John C. Spooner rose to make a motion cheers were so loud that he had to wait five minutes to be heard. Spooner, Fairchild and Payne will be delegates at large, with a Republican from the northern part of the state as fourth man.

The Platform.

The resolutions, after indorsing the administration of President Harrison, say: "While we favor the use of both gold and silver as money metals under conditions which shall guarantee their circulation at a continuing and substantial parity with each other, under existing circumstances and conditions, we are unalterably opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver. We favor an ammendment of the silver act of 1890, which shall vest in the president the power, whenever in his judgment public interests shall demand it, to suspend or diminish until the further action of congress the purchase of silver bullion under said act. We regard the educational issue of 1890 as permanently settled in this state, not to be revived in any of its phases by the Republican party.

West Virginia Republicans.

MARTINSBURG, W. V., May 5—The West Virginia Republican convention to select four delegates at large to the national convention at Minneapolis and a state committee, convened here Thursday morning. About three hundred and fifty delegates were in attendance and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. The platform commends the McKinley bill; indorses President Harrison's administration and declares for an honest dollar. C. P. Hart of Ohio county and John D. Hewitt of Kanawaha will be two of the delegates at large, and John A. Hutchison of Wood, and F. M. Reynolds of Keyser will probably be the others. All are Harrison men.

Republicans of Delaware.

DOVER, May 5.—The Republican state convention was called to order at 12:16 by Chairman John Pilling of the state central committee. Dr. Hiram R. Burton of Sussex county was elected temporary chairman, and Hugh C. Browne of Newcastle county temporary secretary. Chairman Burton took the chair without making a speech. Senator Anthony Higgins and General James H. Wilson of Newcastle county, George V. Massey and Dr. George W. Marshall of Kent and J. Frank Bacon and George F. Pierce of Sussex were elected in caucus as the national delegates and the nominations were ratified.

Rhode Island Republicans.

PROVIDENCE, May 5.—The Republican state convention to nominate delegates to Minneapolis was called to order at 11:15 a. m. by Chairman Goodwin of the state central committee, and Benjamin M. Bosworth of Warren was announced as temporary chairman. He made a short speech, during which the name of President Harrison called forth applause, and that of Blaine still more. Colonel Isaac L. Goff was elected temporary secretary and the roll of the convention was made up. The temporary organization was then made permanent.

Kansas Republican Convention.

HUTCHISON, May 5.—The state Republican convention was called to order at 11:30. The temporary officers elected were R. C. Bassett, chairman; J. A. Brown of Greely and J. A. Blackless of Grant temporary secretaries. Following the appointment of the usual committees the convention adjourned until 2 p. m.

Instructed for Cleveland.

MILWAUKEE, May 5.—The delegates at large to Chicago selected by the Democratic state convention are: Senator Vilas, General E. S. Bragg, E. C. Wall, and Colonel J. H. Knight. The platform declares for Cleveland and instructs the delegates to vote for him, and opposes free silver and the "Sherman" law.

Vermont Democrats.

MONTPELIER, Vt., May 5.—The Democratic state convention was called to order by Chairman Atkins of the state committee, whose reference to Cleveland evoked great applause. Stephen Shurtleff was made chairman when the convention took a recess.

HIGH WATER IN ILLINOIS.

Considerable Damage Done About Peoria and Elsewhere.

PEORIA, May 9.—Thousands of people visited the inundated districts surrounding this city. The river is still a raging torrent, with a roar that can be heard a long distance. The measurement was taken Sunday morning and it registered 21 ft. 7 in., which is a rise of 7 inches in twenty-four hours. Since then the water has been so rough that no measurement could be made. The waves are rolling high and the greatest danger is to be feared. It is believed the river will not rise much more, but the strong wind which prevails is dashing the water so furiously against the bank that many bridges are liable to be washed out. The railroad companies have large forces at work guarding against this

Dam Threatens to Break.

The cattlepens of the lower sugar works, in which thousands of head are fed, are a foot under water, and unless the flood quickly subsides they must be removed. The dam at Henry, forty miles above here, threatens to go out, and should it do so the devastation along the river will be appalling. In the Lamarsh district the destruction continues. Many houses have been floated off or dashed to pieces by driftwood and by the time the water goes out nothing will be left except debris. The residents have lost everything they had and are in a destitute condition. Several warehouses here are surrounded by water and threaten every minute to be carried away.

SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT.

The Chinese Exclusion Bill, and Why This Haste.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The bill entitled, "An act to prohibit the coming of Chinese persons into the United States," reached the White House at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was at once referred to the attorney general for examination. Shortly before 4 o'clock, after a conference with Attorney General Miller and Secretaries Blaine and Foster, President Harrison gave the bill his approval. The following statement was made in connection with the announcement of that fact: "Upon an examination by the attorney general he thought it a very grave question whether or not all restrictive legislation did not expire today; therefore the necessity for prompt a, proval of the bill."

Riot at the World's Fair.

CHICAGO, May 9.—Two carloads of iron workers from Pittsburg, who came to take the places of strikers on the World's fair buildings, were attacked by an angry mob of 200 men at Jackson park Monday morning. A detachment of police from the Hyde Park station arrived on the scene and charged the mob, finally dispersing them. John J. Flynn and Edward Wilcox, two of the leaders were arrested. The police broke several heads, but no one was seriously hurt.

Cardinal Manning's Successor.

LONDON, May 9.—The induction of Dr. Vaughan as archbishop of Westminster to succeed the late Cardinal Manning, took place Sunday in the procathedral. All the canons of the diocese and many bishops assisted in the ceremonies, and a great crowd was present. The newly-created archbishop delivered an address full of feeling and eloquence.

DESTRUCTION GOES ON.

No Abatement of the Devastating Waters.

GREAT MORGANZA LEVEE BROKEN.

It Is the Most Important One of the Mississippi River, and the Damage Caused by the Break Will Be Enormous—Many Farms in Illinois Ruined by High Water—Great Damage Caused in Missouri and Nebraska.

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—The great Morganza levee in Pointe Coupee parish, which broke in 1884, causing $10,000,000 damage, and again in 1890, broke again Monday afternoon in consequence of the great rise in the Mississippi river. This is the most important levee of the Mississippi river, and in fact, is the largest in the world. It is the key levee to the whole state. It is situated near Pointe Coupee, in the very center of Louisiana. Its break is an awful calamity, for its situation is such that it is utterly impossible to close any breach.

Damage Will Be Enormous.

The river is tremendously high at present, and for the past week grave fears have been experienced in all directions. Constant watch, night and day, has been kept on the weakest levees. The Morganza was the strongest of them all. The river swept against it round a bend with terrific force. With the break the tremendous volume of water, which it is impossible to stem, pours into the country from the river to the gulf. The damage will be enormous, and in the neighborhood of $8,000,000 or $9,000,000. The Teche country, the best sugar lands in the south, will be utterly destroyed. Thirteen parishes will suffer and there will be no crops this year. Great fears are entertained for the towns and villages in the line of the flood.

DAMAGE IN MISSOURI.

Farmers Encamped in the Hills and All Work Abandoned.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 10.—Authentic reports of the damage done in Buchanan and Andrew counties by the rains were received Monday. In Buchanan county the damage to growing crops, fences, and buildings will reach $30,000. Farmers and their families are encamped in the hills, where they were compelled to flee with all their live stock. All farm work has been entirely abandoned, growing crops have been destroyed, and unless the rain ceases and bright weather ensues, the loss will be incalculable. The train service out of the city has been demoralized for a week past, many of the roads giving up all attempts to run trains.

Railway Lines Washed Out.

Monday, for the first time since Friday, a train came in over the Hopkins branch of the Burlington road, while the Chariton branch is still closed. On the main line of the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs passengers have been sent from Chariton to Red Oak, Ia., to get to Kansas City, the line between Langdon and Bigelow being entirely washed out. Along the Hopkins branch of the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs railroad the flood is the worst that has been known for many years. The valleys on either side of the One Hundred and Two river from Hopkins south to Barnard have been under water for more than a week

ILLINOIS FARMS RUINED.

Great Destruction Caused by the Rains and Rising Waters.

PEKIN, May 10.—The river rose two inches Monday night. The wagon bridge was closed Saturday evening, the water being over the stone pier of the draw and it being considered unsafe. La Marsh drainage district is a ruin. Twenty families have lost everything, their farms ruined, and not a building on its foundation. The family of George Nichols, reported missing, has been found. The house is at the extreme south end of the inundated district, and their first warning of the break in the dike was the water running into their beds.

Valuable Land Submerged.

They escaped to the bluffs in their nightclothes and succeeded in reaching Orchard Mines. The family consists of Nichols, his wife and seven children. The submerged tract contains something over 3,000 acres, valued at $40 per acre. The dike is sound except the break at the north end. Comfortable quarters have been found for the refugees in this city, and the men provided with work. The only sufferers in this city are the Star and Hamburg distilleries. The cattle are standing in over a foot of water and the approaches to the distilleries are under water. No serious trouble is looked for, however.

Situation in Nebraska.

OMAHA, May 10.—Never has Nebraska experienced such a downpour of rain as in the past thirty-six hours. The Missouri river is rising rapidly and already out of its banks and flooding the Iowa and Missouri bottom lands. All trains are late and there are a number of washouts reported, though none of them have caused accidents. There is a washout between Beatrice and Lincoln on the Union Pacific branch and the Rock Island main line trains are using the Burlington tracks. Snow has fallen in western Nebraska, ranging in depth from sixteen inches on the northwestern portion to two inches in the southwestern portion of the state.

High Water in the Maumee.

TOLEDO, May 10.—The Maumee is on the rampage, being higher than was ever known before, except at the floods caused by ice gorges in 1881 and 1883. Parts of buildings, trees, fence rails, dead cattle, hogs, sheep, and general debris came down Monday evening. Reports tell of extensive devastation at Defiance, Antwerp, Napoleon, Fort Wayne, Maumee and Perrysburg. Marengo island, of Perrysburg, where are many summer cottages, was nearly covered, and six or seven houses have been washed away.

Heavy Rains in South Dakota.

YANKTON, May 10.—For nearly thirty days rain has fallen here continuously, the precipitation during that period amounting to seven inches. Small grain is all up but farmers cannot plant corn. All the lake beds and creeks are bank full for the first time in ten years. The same condition prevails throughout the state.

The Flood in Texas.

DENISON, May 10.—This section of the state is fairly inundated owing to the rainfall of the past fifty-six hours. Rivers and small water courses are on the rampage. Red river has nearly reached its high water mark and fears are entertained for the wagon bridge which has recently been completed at a cost of $50,000. Thousands of acres are submerged, which will necessitate the replanting of corn and cotton crops.

HILL IS CONFIDENT.

He Says He Is Sure To Be Nominated by the Chicago Convention.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The May convention movement is approaching a crisis. Over 60,000 signatures have been obtained to the petition indorsing it. The movement has developed such strength that there is more talk of some kind of an agreement being reached between William R. Grace, Charles S. Fairchild, and other prime movers in it, and Tammany. Two weeks ago one of Mr. Grace's friends associated in the Cleveland movement called on Hill and tried to discuss a compromise.

Says Nothing Can Stop Him.

"What!" said Hill. "I'm going to be nominated; nothing can keep me from getting the nomination; everything is arranged. It is impossible for any combination of circumstances to tear it from me. It is foolish for you to come to me with any proposition for a compromise which includes my withdrawing from the contest. I am sure of being nominated." Senator Hill announced his purpose of going to the Chicago convention and personally conducting his campaign.

BOLD BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

Two Condemned Murderers Escape from Jail but Are Recaptured.

MASCOUTAH, Ills., May 10.—Tom Davis and Henry Dickerson, who are sentenced to be hanged at Nashville next Saturday, escaped from the county jail about 11 o'clock Monday morning. State's Attorney Moore chanced to be crossing a back street when he was astonished to see the two condemned negroes running up an alley and making for the outskirts of town. The attorney soon recovered himself and gave the alarm. It was but a few minutes until fully 500 citizens were in pursuit of the negroes, who ran down a ravine west toward Addieville, but were soon overtaken by a posse of citizens. The crowd surrounded the fugitives in a wheat field. They surrendered without offering resistance and were taken back to jail.

MADE ONE OUT OF SIX.

Combination of Big Chicago Packing Concerns—A Heavy Transaction.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Six of the great packing concerns at the stock yards—the International Packing company, the T. E. Wells company, the Allerton company, Jones & Stiles, Hately Bros., and the establishment of John Cudahy—have been purchased by an international corporation, part American and part English. They will be amalgamated, and will, from this time forward, constitute the International Packing and Provision company, limited, an Anglo-American company, with a capital of $6,500,000.

Indiana Republican Convention.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—There seems to be some misunderstanding regarding the date of the Republican state convention. Secretary Milliken said: "We have been trying for several days to get this matter right before the public. The question of changing the date was considered, and after the members of the committee had been consulted by letter it was decided to make no change from the original date, June 28. I wish it said positively, as coming from me, that the date has not been changed, and that it will not be. I can't understand why some persons will insist on making the statement that the date has been changed."

Indiana Prohibition Convention.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—The official call for the Prohibition state convention was issued Monday. It will be held in this city May 25 and 26. The basis of representation in the convention will be one delegate for each twenty-five votes cast for B. M. Blount for secretary of state in 1890. This makes the total number of delegates in the convention 669. The preliminary work of the convention will all be done the afternoon of the 25th, and the ticket will be nominated the following day.

Acknowledged His Guilt.

LAPORTE, Ind., May 10.—Charles L. Wood, deputy postmaster, was arrested on the charge of defalcation. W. T. Fletcher, postoffice inspector and United States marshal, has been here for several days inspecting the postoffice, and had discovered a shortage. He applied to United States Commissioner Williams for a warrant, informing him that there was a shortage in the postal note department of $1,800 and in the money order department of $280. Wood was at once taken into custody and acknowledged his guilt.

In Favor of Shonk.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The house committee on elections has decided the contested election case of Reynolds against Shonk, from the Twelfth Pennsylvania district, in favor of Shonk, Rep., the sitting member. The vote was unanimous. The house committee on pension has decided adversely on the bill of Newberry of Illinois that no pension be paid to any person who is not a citizen and resident of the United States.

Another Battle in Venezuela.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A special to The Herald from Caracas, Venezuela, says that a battle has taken place between 400 government troops and 350 insurgents a few miles from Los Teques. The government troops were well covered by temporary fortification and secured a victory. The revolutionists lost nearly one-third dead. The government troops sustained a loss of only twenty-five killed and thirteen injured.

Yellow Fever on Board.

LEWES, Del., May 10.—The Norwegian bark Nor, Captain Hambolt, fifty days Rio in ballast, arrived at the Breakwater Tuesday morning. On the voyage nine of her crew were striken with yellow fever. Two of them died and were buried at sea. Seven are now convalescent. Surgeon Orr of the Marine hospital here board the vessel on her arrival here and placed her under quarantine and disinfection.

Summoned to Form a Cabinet.

ROME, May 10.—King Humbert summoned Giovanni Giolitti to the palace and charged him with the duty of forming a new cabinet. This selection is a blow to the Irridentists and friends of France. Giolitt is under the influence of Crispi and the king could not have made a choice more acceptable to Emperor William and Emperor Franz Joseph unless he had selected Crispi himself.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Briefly Stated.

Advices from South Africa show that locusts are ravaging the country. A swarm of the insects six miles wide recently passed over the country near Grahamstown, Cape Colony. They were flying seaward. The corn crop in the Orange Free state has been destroyed.

Ted Pritchard, England's champion middle weight pugilist, has accepted the offer of the New Orleans Olympic club to fight Bob Fitzsimmons before the club for a $12,000 purse Sept. 5 next.

J. W. Hart, a former employe of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern railway, who was indicted for forgery for raising an express order from 50 cents to $48.50, pleaded guilty at Montezuma, Ia., and was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary.

John Ash of Oskaloosa, Ia., who was sentenced in 1885 to fifteen years in the Iowa state prison for murder in the second degree, has been pardoned by Governor Boies.

The committee in charge of the eight-hour demonstration in New York refused to allow John Most, the anarchist, to speak at the meeting in Union square.

Dr. Edward Allen, dentist, has been sentenced at Lebanon, Ind., to two years' imprisonment in state's prison for forgery.

By the capsizing of a boat at Leighton lake, Minnesota, fourteen of a log-driving crew were upset. Sandy McLeod, John Murray and an Indian were drowned.

Fire destroyed the Eureka mills, at Carson, Nev., causing a loss of $100,000.

During a thunderstorm at Bedford, Ind., lightning struck a tree in front of the residence of Fodrill. It glanced off the tree and struck the house, entirely demolishing one end and fatally injuring Mrs. Fodrill.

Henry Tow and his brother quarreled at Mitchell, Ind. the affair ending in blows, in which two other brothers, Marion and Bud, participated. Revolvers were drawn, but other persons interfered and kept the affair from ending seriously.

William Kinsley, a farmer of Lake Township, Ind., while driving with his wife and child the team ran away, throwing him from the buggy, fracturing his skull, and otherwise so badly injuring him that he is dying.

* * *

A case of violent smallpox has appeared in Chicago.

Theodore S. Baker cut his throat with a razor at Landes because Miss Lulu Paddocks refused to marry him, and died at her feet.

Christian Nelson of Denmark, Ia, became angered at his wife on some slight pretense and almost beat her to death with a club.

Political affairs in Honolulu are very quiet. The queen will convene the legislature May 28.

A contractor named Conway narrowly escaped death by the explosion of a manhole on La Salle street, Chicago.

Henry H. Waterman of Milton, Wis., has secured judgment for $25,000 against the Chicago and Alton railway for injuries received in a wreck.

A woman in Oregon has worked twenty years at stonecutting.

More than a million dozen pairs of gloves, valued at $7,300,000, are made in Grenoble, France, every year.

Coquette, Corrigan's entry, broke the 2-year-old record on the Lexington track, going four and one-half furlongs in 55¾ seconds.

Benjamin F. Butler has been sued at Boston by the C. F. Jewett Publishing company for $30,000 for violation of contract.

A copy of Audubon's "Birds of America," in double elephant folio, with its 435 colored plates, sold in London recently for £345.

President Cable of the Rock Island railroad is to resign his office, and will be succeded by President Truesdale of the Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Spain proposes to try dynamiters without a jury.

A new weekly paper in pure Hebrew has been founded in New York. The American Israelite says that there have been three or four attempts to establish papers there in the Hebrew language, but that all of them have failed.

* * *

Henry Zimmerman of Shiloh Valley was kicked in the head by his horse while riding in a dog-cart. A dog frightened the animal. Zimmerman will die.

Freeman Graham and wife of Rockford, Ills., celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding.

Dr. Bechtold of Breese, Ills., was thrown from his buggy and fatally injured.

Reese Powell, a Brazil, Ind., mine boss, had his back broken by falling slate.

William H. Culver, librarian of the St. Joseph (Mo.) free public library, has disappeared and his whereabouts are unknown. He was prominent in society circles and much apprehension is felt.

J. W. Burke is under arrest for forgery at Council Bluffs, Ia., and many charges are made against him.

Mrs. Joseph Oberdas of Winona, Minn., who left Chicago for Winona April 26 and had not been heard of since, was found at police headquarters in Minneapolis. When found she was insane and did not know her name or home.

Mrs. E. Huler, aged 89, of Brazil, Ind., has been stricken with paralysis and is critically ill.

Dr. McAdams, who was sent to Joliet penitentiary for the Gardner bank robbery, has become insane, and is so broken down physically that his death is expected.

The imperial crown prince of Germany will be 10 years old on Friday. On that day he is to be officially promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and will take part in the parade of the troops and other functions in honor of the event on Saturday next.

Mrs. Ellis Carpenter, wife of a prominent farmer of Shupp Hill, Pa., was struck and killed by lighting while praying.

The body of an unknown man, about 25 years old, was found in the river at Davenport, Ia. His nose was broken and his head crushed. The initials "H. N. H." are on the clothing.

While playing at her parents' home at Smithland, Ind., Etna Munn, aged 4 years, was instantly killed by a load of buckshot fired by some unknown person.

The Spanish ministry has decided in favor of the introduction in the cortes of a law providing for the trial of dynamiters without a jury.

Reports from all sections of South Carolina show that the cotton average of the state has been reduced on an average 25 per cent.

The Prince of Wales made his first public appearance since the death of his son, the Duke of Clarence and Avondale He attended a meeting of the Agricultural society in London and moved that the Duke of Westminster be chosen president of the society.

* * *

Eight hundred union workmen struck in Decatur, Ills., and building is entirely suspended.

Dr. J. H. Denning, a young physician recently from Oregon, was run over and killed in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe yards at Albuquerque.

Paul Conrad, manager of the Louisiana lottery, told a St. Louis reporter that the lottery would cease to exist in any form when its contract expired in 1895.

Mrs. Marshal Ballington Booth is said to draw just $7 per week for her services in the Salvation Army.

Charles E. Sherwood of Boston committed suicide by shooting at Hartford, Conn., in the presence of Miss Minnie Marshall, who had refused the offer of his hand and heart.

The lockout on the Lancashire cotton trade has been settled, both masters and workingmen having agreed to resume operations on Monday.

The Austrian government will prosecute The Neue Freie Presse of Vienna for publishing Wilbrandt's novel, which approves the conduct of the thief in railing at the Savior on the cross.

Joe Frost, a crook under arrest at Nashville on a warrant from Memphis, cut his throat and will die.

The National Canned Goods association has closed its session at Buffalo and will hold its next convention in Chicago next May.

State School Commissioner O. T. Carson of Ohio has appointed a commission of seven well-known educators of Ohio to have charge of the state exhibit of educational progress at the World's fair.

Some of the intimate friends of the late Walt Whitman are trying to raise the sum of $3,000 to purchase the little frame house in Camden where the poet lived and did much of his literary work.

The flour used in Russian black bread is composed of cured grass ground with the bark of a tree, a little rye flour and that of some leguminous plant. The bread is brownish black, of the weight of burned bread and tastes like hay.

Canada threatens to exclude American vessels from Dominion waters if retaliation is made for discriminating tolls at the Welland canal.

Lew Donner, an old soldier of Harrison, Ind., has been taken to an insane asylum. He is a maniac on the subject of religion and annoyed his neighbors by preaching to them.

Emma Wells, a depraved woman, was assaulted at Lima, O., by Hugh Cooney who accused her of knowing too much about a robbery in which he was implicated. She picked up a hatchet and split his head open. She is now in jail.

* * *

In Iowa during the past week the heavy rains have prevented all farm work. In Kansas the condition is more favorable.

Music dealers at Fort Dodge, Ia., believe they have bought a genuine Stradivarious violin in an instrument sold them the other day by a German emigrant. They are said to have refused an offer of $3,000 for it.

The Taney county (Mo.) court has adjourned without returning any indictments against any of the men who killed Jailer Williams and lynched Bright. Unless some of the mob turns state's evidence no further proceedings will be taken in the matter.

Lightning rod men are operating near Ramsey, Ills. They victimized Thomas Lawson and John Peasley. Lawson settled and Peasley will contest. Big bills are made by signing a contract for what appears to be a small amount, but counts up in the aggregate.

A strange woman made an attempt to burn the opera house block at Huntington, Ind. When arrested she proved to be insane. She said her husband was a traveling oculist named St. John. She claims that he and John Anderson, the bigamist now on trial at Cleveland, O., are one and the same.

Jay Gould is said to be confined to his bed in Albuquerque.

The aggregate of stocks of iron ore on the Cleveland (O.) dock this year is 1,537,188 gross tons, against 2,662,224 gross tons on the dock May 1, 1891, a decrease of 1,17 ,035.

George Forbes, an electrical engineer of England, is at Niagara Falls making an inspection relative to the establishing of a hydraulic tunnel to transmit power to various cities. He is accompanied by New York capitalists.

The pope has sent a letter to the French cardinals in which he decisively enjoins them not to deviate from his republican policy in regard to France.

The state encampment of the Sons of Veterans will be held at Bushnell, Ills., June 18 to 25, and governor Fifer will be present.

* * *

The University of Michigan needs $40,000 more to complete its new gymnasium.

John Ferris was shot by Theodore Thorp in a fight at Portland, Ind. The wound is considered fatal. Thorp escaped.

The Rev. Charles Luez, rector of the Mason City (Ia.) Episcopal church, has resigned to unite with the Roman Catholic commission.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address

T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.50
Six Months.....1.25
Single Copies.....05
Clubs of five, ten, or more, by mail, yearly each.....2.00

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the editor. All business letters should be addressed to THE CITIZEN Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, MAY 14, 1892

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—"The Broken Seal."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—Rose and Charles Coghlan.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Clark and Washington Sts.—Fanny Davenport, "Cleopatra."

COLUMBIA THEATRE,
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—"The Lost Paradise."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Sol Smith Russell.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—"Ship Ahoy."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"East Lynne."

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

POST-UNION ROBBERY OF IRELAND.

A great many honest people the world over have been prejudiced against the cause of Irish independence by the cunning lies of English political and literary agents, who have persistently represented the grievances of Ireland as purely sentimental. Even sentimental grievances are often taken notice of in relation to other countries, but no such indulgence is granted to Ireland by the world at large, with a few honorable exceptions. But when, in fact, the yoke of England, particularly since the passage of the felonious Union act in 1800, has been a yoke of highway robbery, supplemented by active murder, on the gallows, or passive murder, by famine, the world should be enlightened on so grave a subject.

A contributor to *United Ireland*, who signs himself "A Belfast Man," has undertaken to show up the financial relations which have existed between Great Britain and Ireland since that period. According to him, and he gives his authorities with consummate knowledge, the Irish debt in 1794 amounted to £2,400,000, in 1797 to £3,000,000, and in 1800 to £28,500,000! Dr. Owen Madden, the historian of the United Irishmen, who was not himself a Nationalist in what is called the "extreme" sense, computed, from statistics to which he had access, that £21,000,000 were spent in fomenting and repressing the rebellion of 1798, and in carrying, by bribery and corruption, the Union act. The principal items, according to the same authority, were—sixteen millions, cost of troops; one and a half million, price of the parliamentary traitors; one and a half million more paid to "suffering loyalists" (sovereign salve, golden ointment). The "base and blackguard" infamy effected, Pitt and Castlereagh heaped the cost of conquest on the conquered, twenty five and a half millions, eight and a half times the debt of three years before, a sum equal to nearly one-tenth of the then wealth of Ireland, placed to its debt at a slap. "A good beginning of Union blessings! More were to follow. Lord Roseberry, edited by Mr. Morley, recently rehabilitated the minister, did for him what Mr. Froude did for Henry VIII, whited the black pit. He should now canonize Castlereagh!"

Mr. Secretary Jackson, Balfour's successor in Ireland, boasted in a recent speech that "the Union gave Ireland her credit." Our Belfast writer disposes of the fraudful boast as follows:

"Sixteen years after the blessed Union, when England, in Mr. Jackson's recent words, had given Ireland its credit, the debt, by financial hocus pocus, by that process of granting its credit peculiar to the "mother country," was made to appear as £112,700,000—nearly thirty-eight times its amount nineteen years before, thirty-eight fold the sum of the legitimate Irish debt.

"In 1817 Ireland was made responsible for a United Kingdom debt of £734,000,000, when equitably entitled to find interest on but three millions. The unfortunate country now pays yearly an excess imperial mulct of more than three millions, an annual State exaction above ability exceeding the total legitimate debt of 1797.

"In the period, 1800-17, the British debt was not doubled: 1800, 450 millions; 1817, 734 millions; yet the Irish debt was quadrupled! Ireland, with no government, no parliament, no army, no navy, no income, no initiative, no control over receipts or expenditure, with nothing to do but pay and look pleasant, wantonly and quite 'unbeknownst' to herself, increased her debt fourfold! It was a paper liability, a mere figment of fraudulent book-keeping, a stupendous swindle.

"When Home-ruled, Ireland in sixteen years, outpaced all other countries in material progress, gave a most brilliant example of economical government. When foreign ruled for sixteen years, when subjugated (as she was alleged to be), when made an integral portion of 'the greatest nation,' etc, when yoked to it by 'the golden link of the crown,' when granted England's credit, the same Ireland—geographically anyway—developed a furious debt-dealing *dementia*, caused by pure cussedness, no doubt, not 'evil communications,' for every one knows that what Mr. James Russell Lowell wrote of England apropos of the Mason and Slidell incident is as true as truth:

"She don't put down rebellions, lets 'em breed,
An' 's ollers willin' Ireland should secede;
She's is all that's honest, honorable, an' fair,
An' when the vartoos died they made her heir!"

"The Act of Union stipulated that Ireland should be taxed in proportion to ability. The ratio of Irish to English wealth will be a fair measure of relative ability—a novel one, so far as is known. The income tax and legacy duties are but partial tests, yet they do not very materially differ from the present one. Mulhall gives Great Britain's wealth as 8 320 millions; Mr. Giffen gives Ireland's as 400 millions, or but 4 79 per cent of State taxes, Great Britain 94 21 For the fifty years ending 1881, Ireland's contribution averaged 9 79 per cent of Great Britain's, or 5 per cent in excess of ability. The figures are: Great Britain, annual average, £59 458 510; Ireland, £5,824,184, or £2,973,925 a year in excess of ability, a surplus exaction driving a coach-and-four through the Act of Union. In individuals that would be called robbery, when done by the heir of the virtues, a British minister daintily dubs it granting England's credit to Ireland. The sum is below Mr. Giffen's estimate of 'over three millions a year more than Ireland under any fair computation should be called on to pay,' because, likely, the computation covers a period of fifty years and his a shorter one. In the half century Ireland paid nearly 150, in the rest of the Union term eighty—in all 230 millions above capacity."

Any unprejudiced person who reads the foregoing financial indictment of the Union swindle will understand England's great anxiety to "unite" with Ireland—"the union of the shark with its prey," as Lord Byron aptly called it—and why she is so anxious that the Union, in some form, shall be maintained, even though to Ireland, as the London *Times* once brutally put it, "the dose should be gall and wormwood."

The vigorous and logical "Man of the North Country" concludes his very able statement thus:

"For the twenty-four years—1865 88—the gross amount of property and profits assessed to income tax averaged yearly for Great Britain £508,000,000; for Ireland, £32,312,500—the Irish ratio, 5 94 per cent. Had a single tax prevailed, the average Great Britain revenue, £59,000,000 odd, for fifty years ending 1881, could have been raised by a levy of 2s 41 in the £; while to touch the Irish revenue, under £6,000,000, a rate of 3s 7½d in the £ must have been imposed. The poverty stricken country, whose wealth in the Union period only increased 35 per cent, would have paid 1s 3½d in the £, 56 per cent more than the eighteen to twenty times richer country, whose wealth in the Union period increased 471 per cent. That is a conclusive proof of the monstrous inequality of treatment meted out to Ireland under the Union. In the twenty-four years the Irish assessment was stretched from £24,000,000 to £37,000,000, an increase in the taxation field of 54 per cent. Between 1855 and 1881 assessment stretched 67 3 per cent. As her population disappeared, as her resources dwindled, her taxes were inordinately swollen."

How truly Dr. Samuel Johnson, that bluff, but honest, old John Bull, predicted the outcome when an Irish member of parliament suggested the Union act to him, soon after the foundation of Great'an's parliament, in 1783: "Don't unite with us, sir," said Johnson, "or we shall rob you. We would have robbed Scotland only she had nothing to be robbed of!"

SALISBURY'S BUNCOMBE.

The Marquis of Salisbury, Tory premier of England, has been practically advising the Orangemen to rebel against a Home Rule government in Ireland, should Gladstone's bill pass. He told them, in a speech the other day, that minorities were not compelled to surrender their rights to majorities, and that a recourse to arms, under such conditions, would be justifiable. As a London paper has well said, the Fenians could ask no better doctrine. In fact, it is their doctrine. Salisbury, speaking for less than half of Ulster against Ireland, takes the same position that Wolfe Tone and James Stephens took, speaking for the whole of Ireland against Great Britain and less than half of Ulster. If an Irishman, no matter how high his rank, were to take Salisbury's stand, he would be arrested at once, and, undoubtedly, sent into penal servitude for a number of years, if not for life. But it is all bluff and gammon. Daniel O'Connell often said that he would willingly exchange Catholic emancipation for the Irish Protestant parliament destroyed in 1800, and take his chances of obtaining civil and religious liberty from his own countrymen, rather than from the English.

Daniel O'Connell was right. Any kind of Irish parliament that would have the power to tax British imports, so as to protect the native industries, in a rational manner, would be a blessing to Ireland. For our own part we would rather be subject to an Orange Irish parliament sitting in Belfast, if it would act for Irish interests in the commercial sense, than under the London parliament, which directs every law against the prosperity of Ireland. If the English were once out of Ireland the Orangemen would soon cease to be Orange. But Salisbury means nothing of that kind. He means only to kindle anew the fires of bigotry for the possible effect upon the British voter at the coming general election. It is possible that, as usual, the British voter will put his foot in it by defeating Gladstone. If this should be the consummation, the active and advanced friends of Irish liberty everywhere will be released from any supposed moral obligation which hinders them at present from making the power of England feel that they are not dead but sleeping, and that, when they awake, it will be like giants refreshed with wine, as Daniel O'Connell used to say in the days of his glory and his prime.

THE MOORE CELEBRATION.

Now that there is a revival of public interest in the unrivalled music and poetry of Ireland, the celebration of the 113th anniversary of the birth of the premier bard of the Emerald Isle, Thomas Moore, at Central Music Hall on Friday evening, May 27, will be a splendid event. The programme, which will be found on the 5th page, is varied and extensive, and will embrace many of the choicest gems of the great songster, whose harp, in the words of Meagher, has "reverberated through the world." The opening address will be made by his Grace, Archbishop Feehan, who will preside. All the ladies and gentlemen who will render the vocal and instrumental numbers on the programme are favorites in this city, and the magnificent music of Ireland could not be committed to more capable hands. John F. Finerty will speak on "The Poets and Poetry of Ireland." One of the features of the occasion will be the recitation by the accomplished elocutionist, Mrs. Annie D. Spence, of John Locke's beautiful poem "Dawn on the Irish Coast." The sale of reserved seats will begin at the box office, Central Music Hall, one week before the date of the celebration.

DEATH OF WILLIAM STAPLETON.

One of the truest hearted Irishmen ever born died in Joliet, Ill., on Thursday afternoon, May 5, in the person of Mr. William Stapleton, who for five and thirty years had been the chief standard bearer of the cause of Irish nationality in that patriotic city. His two closest associates during most of that period were Mr. James P. Murphy and Mr. John B. Ryan, both of whom survive him. Those three resolute men, aided, of course, by several others, never allowed the Irish cause to flag in Joliet, and at every meeting called in aid of the Irish movement, the venerable grey heads of Messrs. Stapleton and Murphy were to be seen, with the younger, and darker, head of John B. Ryan close beside them. William Stapleton was a man of extensive knowledge, and was a gentleman in language and in manner. He was a devout Catholic, but was free from any trace of narrow sectarianism. In his youthful days, Thomas Davis, Thomas Francis Meagher and John Mitchel were his political idols, and, in later times, he entered the Fenian ranks and remained with that much misrepresented and unappreciated organization from the first to the close. He also took an active interest in the Parnell movement, although he never changed his belief in the effectiveness of physical force as a factor in the liberation of Ireland. His stately form and intellectual face will long be missed at the council fires of his people, and although his relics may not rest in the soil of the old cradle island, which he loved and served so well, his spirit will be with her militant patriots when "other men and other times" shall achieve her political deliverance.

Mr. Stapleton was born in the ancient and historic town of Templemore, county Tipperary, Ireland, Nov. 11, 1821, and left home in his youthful manhood to seek his fortune in a "foreign but friendly land." He married in New York Miss Annie Casey, a very fine looking lady from his native place, in 1850. The union was blessed by the birth of seven children—five sons and two daughters—all of whom, except James, the eldest son, who was in the United States Signal Bureau, are living. It is hardly necessary to add that all of them inherit the spirit of their patriotic sire. The deceased gentleman had been a resident of Joliet since 1855, and in all that time had never made an enemy, even among those who differed from his views, which were always bold and sometimes what more timid natures call radical. The editor of THE CITIZEN will never forget Mr. Stapleton's comment on the oratory of "Tim" Healy, M.P., the night, in 1881, that that personage spoke in Joliet—"He's like green timber in a stove—all smoke and no flame!"

The funeral occurred on Sunday from the house to the Catholic church, and was attended by citizens of all creeds and races. Mr. Stapleton's old associates in the Irish cause were the pall-bearers. High mass of requiem was solemnly chaunted, and the pastor pronounced an eloquent eulogium. The remains were then escorted by the great cortege to the Catholic cemetery where they were laid away to their eternal repose.

It was one of Mr. Stapleton's dearest hopes to visit Ireland before he died, but this great satisfaction was denied him. The grand outlines of the Slieve Bloom and Slieve Darragh mountains, the silver streams that rushed through their wild passes, and the emerald valleys watered by those rivulets, were ever in his nightly dreams, and in his waking visions. Most fitly do the beautiful words of an Irish poet, who used to sing sweetly a quarter of a century ago, but whose harp is seldom heard in these degenerate days, apply to the departed patriot:

We'll sing of the waving meadows,
And we'll sing of the sparkling streams—
Of the glens that sleep in shadows,
That haunt us in our dreams!
Of the rushing rills, and the high green hills
And the abbeys lone and gray!
Oh, a health to thee, *gra gal machree*,
Four thousand miles away!

MR. MURPHY'S "NATIONAL SONGS OF IRELAND."

THE CITIZEN has received an advance copy of Mr. M. J. Murphy's very handsome compilation, "The National Songs of Ireland," edited by himself, and set to appropriate music. It is a most grateful addition to the repertoire of Irish melody, and contains some of the finest songs ever written, or sung, by Irish writers and vocalists, or by writers and vocalists of any race. We could wish, however, that Mr. Murphy had omitted Lever's "Irish Dragoon" and Lover's "Girl I Left Behind Me," because they commemorate Irish valor displayed in the very worst of causes, namely the cause of British greed and conquest. But this is a very minor fault, and can be easily overlooked in the general excellence of the work accomplished by Mr. Murphy. We would suggest, however, that when a second edition is reached, as it will be very soon, Mr. Murphy might substitute Moore's "Shamrock of Erin and Olive of Spain" for Lever's "Irish Dragoon," and Davis' "Girl I Left Behind Me" for Lover's song.

THE CITIZEN can, however, far more easily excuse the introduction into the book of the doggrel "Boyne Water," composed by some boastful and poorly educated Orangeman of the the last century, than the British military verses already alluded to, because the music of the Orange song is grandly martial, and, after all, the Orangemen are Irishmen whose blood is spoiled by an overdose of the citric acid injected into their veins by the "Dutch Deliverer" and his successors. Davis has rescued the fine air from the crude and bigoted words of the original song, and we are glad to see that Mr. Murphy has included in his collection "Native Swords" by the electrical Young Ireland Poet. How much Irish history is crowded into this single stanza:

Like rivers which, o'er valleys rich,
Bring ruin in their water,
A native hand on native land
Flung foreign fraud and slaughter.
From Desmond's crime to Tudor's time
Our clans were our perdition,
Religion's name since then became
Our pretext for division!

Yes, and most unhappily, personal ambitions and unbrotherly jealousies have, since the religious issue was virtually wiped out by Catholic Emancipation, become our pretexts for division both here and in Ireland.

The listener can hear the galloping of the horses in Davis' "Clare's Dragoons"—

The brave old lord died near the fight,
But for each drop he lost that night
A Saxon cavalier shall bite
The dust before Lord Clare's Dragoons!
* * * * * *
Then bring the green flag to the sky,
Be "Limerick" your battle cry,
And charge till blood floats fetlock high
Around the track of Clare's Dragoons!

In fact, Mr. Murphy has put together a number of lyrics calculated to heat the hearts of the most frigid of Irishmen, and to excite the admiration of non-Irish people who have scarcely had any idea that Ireland, except in the case of Moore, who has been much stolen from by foreign musical authors, ever produced a poet capable of writing anything better than a street ballad. And, by the way, Mr. Murphy has given no representation to the most brilliant of Irish poets, after Moore, James Clarence Mangan, for the reason, no doubt, that it is almost impossible to procure proper music to which to set his lyrics. Yet, what lyric, of any writer, can exceed in beauty, and in tenderness, "Dark Rosaleen"—

All day long, in unrest,
To and fro do I rove—
The very soul within my breast
Is wasted for you, love!
The heart in my bosom faints
To think of you, my queen!
My life of life my saint of saints!
My Dark Rosaleen!

Another thing must be borne in mind: if all the singable Irish songs were to be compressed into a single volume, it would be too cumbrous for musical use, and Mr. Murphy has brought his volume within a compass that must make it acceptable in any home. THE CITIZEN can say of it frankly that it is the best conceived, and the best executed, of any work of the kind of which it has knowledge, and it has all been done by Mr. Murphy, or under his supervision, and is a credit not alone to him as a musician and a literary man, but also to the people whom he has benefitted by his patriotic labors. We hope he will receive the full reward, both in fame and in finance, of his brilliant industry, and that "The National Songs of Ireland" will be referred to by future writers as the first-born of a large and thriving family of kindred works, compiled and edited by the same patriotic and successful vocalist and litterateur. The book is published by the John Church Co., New York and Cincinnati, and by Root & Sons Music Co., No. 200 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

GAELIC IN GERMANY.

The assiduity with which German professors are studying the Irish language and publishing books about it, and in it, is extraordinary. The last great book brought out is the most important work of ancient Gaelic literature that was ever printed.* It is an immense volume of 900 pages, nearly half of which is taken up with a glossary and explanation of obsolete, or partially obsolete, Irish words. The remainder of the book consists of tales and tracts from the "Leabhar na h-Uidhri," or "Book of the Dun Cow"; this curious name was given the book because it was believed to have been written on vellum manufactured from the hide of a dun cow owned by St. Kieran in the sixth century of our era. The original manuscript has long ago disappeared; the one now extant was written about the year 1100, and like most of our ancient manuscripts it is only a fragment, more than half of it being lost. It is fair to presume that the book that has come down to us is, to a great extent at least, a copy of the more ancient one that was written in the time of Kieran, probably by the saint himself.

Professor Windisch's book contains the original Irish text with German translations of some of the most important tales in the "Leabhar na h-Uidhri," such as the "Feast of Bricric," the "Emulatory Speeches of the Ulster Women," the "Progress of the Ultonians to Cruschan," the "Wooing of Etain," etc. Every difficult or obsolete word that occurs in those tales is explained; but, unfortunately, in German; so that the ordinary Irish student who does not know German, and is not a master of the old forms of Irish, will not receive much benefit from this great and learned book. We may be sure, however, that the German part of it will soon be translated into English. The movement for the resuscitation of Gaelic in Ireland is now too far advanced, and has got too firm a hold on the popular mind there, to permit so great and so learned a work as the one under notice to remain long untranslated. Indeed it is a wonder that it has not been translated before now, for the book has been some years published.

It cannot be said that German and other foreign professors are paying so much attention to the Irish language, and the noble ancient literature it contains, for any political purpose. They have no "ax to grind" by raising the study of the ancient language and literature of Ireland to the high place they should have among the learned. They are studying Irish literature simply because they find it worth studying. They are putting Irishmen to shame by showing them that they own something of which they should be proud, but which they have, up to the present, neglected and scorned. If the Irish both at home and abroad keep on despising everything that shows they are a distinct people, and have a right to be free, while at the same time they keep clamoring about Home Rule, outside nations will soon begin to think that they are either insane or insincere. If they keep on neglecting and despising their national language and literature while foreigners are eagerly studying them, they will become such a by-word among the nations as no other people ever were in the past, or ever will be in the future. Let us, then, on this side the Atlantic, show those in Ireland that we wish to aid and encourage them in every way in our power in their honest endeavors to cultivate a taste among the youth of Ireland for the language and literature of their free forefathers; and show them that they can fight Ireland's political battle even while studying the language which was once her glory, and in which most of those things are recorded of which she may feel justly proud.

* "Irische Texte mit Woerterbuch," Von Ernest Windisch; Leipsig, S. Hirzel.

THE attitude of Bishop Ireland in regard to parochial schools in Minnesota has been sustained by the Pope and the sacred college.

THE Republican State convention renominated Joseph W. Fifer for governor. Henry W. Hertz got the nomination for state treasurer, Gen. Pavey for state auditor and George W. Prince for attorney-general. G. S. Willetts was nominated for congressman at large.

CAPT. CRONAN, of Houston, Texas, who will visit the Exposition with his Athletic club of that city, is anxious to contest the foot ball championship with the Innisfails of Chicago. We have no doubt the Innisfails will oblige the gallant captain and his merry men.

IRISH-AMERICAN CLUB EXERCISES.

The May reception and inauguration of officers of the Irish-American Club of Chicago, was held at their rooms, No. 40 Dearborn street, last Tuesday evening. There was a very large attendance, and the enjoyment was without alloy. Among those present were President John S. Cooke and Mrs. Cooke; Mr. and Mrs. John J. Fitzgibbon; Miss Cunnea, of Morris, Ill.; M. N. Crean, E. Hayes, M. F. Madden, M. P. Farrell, Frank Crowe, Miss Maggie Crowe, Maj. William C. McClure, M. J Keane, Miss M E Keane, Miss May F. Keane, Thomas F. O'Neill, J. J. Moore, John S Spelman, Miss Laura J. Keane, E. H. Roche, Mrs. E. H. Roche, Miss Jennie Clancy, Mr. and Mrs. John B Lynch, Miss Teresa Lynch, Mr. Thomas Lynch, D. Heenan, W. J. Fortune, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Enright, the Misses Enright, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew G. Lynch, Miss Lynch, R. O'Neill, L. J. Reed, Miss Belle Conway, J. T. Hyland, N. Crean, Miss Mollie Crean, Miss Maggie Crean, Mr and Mrs. John O'Mally, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Deveney; P. A. Dignan, F. D Kinsella, T. J. Darcy, M J. Walsh, Dr. T. F O'Malley, J. J. Lusk, Charles E Lawler, George W. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Cavanagh, Mr. and Mrs. Fenton R. Lawler, Miss Katie A. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F Cooke, Stephen O'Brien, William Fogarty, P. McHugh, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Carroll, Miss Clara Ryan, P. G. Smyth, Miss Annie Caristoph, Miss Clara Caristoph, Miss Margaret Hogan, James Conlan, Jr., James E O'Meara, Michael R Healy, Joseph H Murphy, Capt James E. Bourke, M. E. Ames, Mr and Mrs C. R. Lynch and the Misses Lynch, J. D. Roney, Thomas R Cannon, Jos. O'Meara, Hon. Marcus Kavanagh, Miss E. Cannon and many others.

It is understood that the club will give musical and literary entertainments from time to time, and that debates on living subjects, leaving out religion and politics, will be encouraged. All this is in the right direction, and the Irish-American club, under the administration of able officers, will continue to be what it has hitherto been, the premier Irish club of this city and of the United States. THE CITIZEN heartily wishes it prosperity and added honors.

Union Catholic Library Association.

The annual election of officers of the Union Catholic Library Association, took place on Tuesday. The polls were open from 3 to 9 o'clock p. m., and the members manifested great interest in the association by their presence. There was a large attendance all during the afternoon and evening. The officers to serve during the coming year, are as follows: President, Hon. Marcus Kavanagh; E. E S. Eagle, 1st vice-president; Hon. James O'Connor, 2d vice-president; James Conlan, Jr., financial secretary; W. M. Plaut, treasurer; James F. O'Connor, recording secretary; Frank A. O'Donnell, corresponding secretary.

Board of Directors, three years—M. E. Ames, John E. Murphy, W. B. Costello, Charles A. Kimmit, Henry P. Dawson. Two years—Charles A. Muir, William A. Doyle, F.D. Kinsella, John E Dalton. One year—James P. O'Connor, James Moore, Thomas E. Rooney.

After the counting of the ballots a choice musical and literary programme was presented. Among those who participated were: Misses Elinore and Lottie Lynch, Miss Mary Shanley, Miss Anna Daly, Miss Anna Manning and Mr. Frank A. O'Donnell.

PLAYERS' CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.

On Thursday, May 19, The Players' Club will give a performance of William Baker's four act drama "Better Than Gold," for the benefit of the Notre Dame orchestra, at Apollo Hall on Blue Island avenue near Twelfth street, with the following people in the cast:

Gilbert Murdock.....Mr. Thos. S. Nolan
Richard Gordan.....Mr. John J. Phelan
Thomas Payson.....Mr. A. J. Ryan
Peter Perchant.....Mr. B. McDevitt Jr
Ass.....Mr. Wm. F. Ryan
Belle Gordan.....Miss Teresa Dunlap
Jennie Joy.....Mrs. John J. Phelan
Annie Garfield.....Miss Mary Nolan
Mrs. Garfield.....Miss Margaret Finnerty
Scene—Room in the Gordan Homestead. Time The Present.

During the evening the orchestra will play the following popular selections: Overture, "le Petit Corsair," E F. Rice; selections from "The Bohemian Girl," Balfe; waltz, "Daughter of Love," C P. Bennet; selections from "Martha," Flotow; overture, "Orpheus," J. Offenbach. Violin solo by Joseph Weber. Selections from "Nell Gwynne," Planquette; polka, "Sounds from St. John," C B Brainard.

There can be no doubt that with such an array of talent and the excellent programme above presented, the performance will be one well worth witnessing and highly pleasing to all.

International Machinists Convention.

The International Association of Machinists assembled in convention in this city, at Bricklayers' hall, on May 2, and concluded their labors on Thursday at noon. The number of lodges represented was 275—all but two being from the United States. They transacted a great deal of important routine business, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Grand master machinist, John O'Day, Indianapolis, Ind; grand foreman, E A. Eastman, Omaha; grand secretary, W. D. Dawley, Atlanta, Ga; grand treasurer, J. J. Lamb, Bloomington, Ill. The members of the executive board are, J. Castleton, Chicago; C O'Connell, Oil City, Pa; W. Wilson, Alabama; Charles Speke, Washington, D.C; J Goodwin, Cheyenne, Wyo.; C. Ashe, Boston, Mass., and John Schutte, Galveston, Texas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla absolutely cures where other preparations fail. It possesses medicinal merit Peculiar to Itself.

Constipation and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequalled as a dinner pill.

Take good care of your beard and keep it clear of gray hairs so as to retain your young looks by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

IRISH COMEDY.

Interesting Paper on the Subject by Mr M J Murphy, the Accomplished Litterateur.

His Opinion of the Different Well Known Actors Sought to Transfer the Irishman to the Comic Stage.

There is a vast number of aspirants for fame as Irish stars on the American stage today, but the most of them are of mediocre ability and have really no claim to the position to which they are placed by unscrupulous managers. Many of them spring from the lower ranks of the variety stage, and, having a neat figure and a fair voice, with a species of reputation as a prominent figure in the dives, are grasped at once by these managers who get out gorgeous printing, announcing the appearance of the eminent Irish actor and vocalist, Mr. Patrick O'Flanagan, and a snowstorm of small circulars extolling his many talents and his myriad of successes. He is given the credit of elevating the Irish character on the stage, and his manager claims for him the distinction of being the only real representative of the Irish peasant on the stage. Of course, a soubrette, with an impossible dialect and frowsy wig, is engaged to support him. Then come the villians. There must be two of them; one a gentlemanly, sleek sort of an individual, who is pursued through four or five long acts by a numerous cast of characters, and his henchman (one of the Michael Feeney stamp is the most in demand), who gets kicked around like a football and is sent to jail in the end. The leading man and the heroine—well, they don't have very much to do, and amateurs will do for these parts. The lover is generally shut up in jail in the first or second act on the accusation of the two villains, and the heroine whines and cries until the villains are thwarted, her lover rescued and everything set right by the Admirable Crichton of a peasant boy compared to whose valiant deeds Napoleon's and Von Moltke's victories sink into insignificance.

The writer can call to mind many instances where people claim to elevate the Irish character when in reality they are degrading it. One so called Irish comedian, who is placed before the public as a representative Irish character actor, passed his time in a low drinking saloon in New York city previous to his present engagement, and danced jigs and reels for coppers. His manager claims to be an Irishman of advanced national ideas, which I very much doubt. Another, who is at present out of the country, has the reputation of being a dead-beat in the large cities of several countries, and comes of a good old Orange stock from which sprang several loyal magistrates who never lost a chance of stringing up a Papist. The negro minstrel stage furnished another, and the prize-ring another. These are the specimens of humanity who are placed before the public as representatives of a race which has produced some of the leading minds of the world. It is not to be wondered at, that the better class of actors look down upon and smile with contempt at the Irish drama, when such creatures are the leading figures in it. There are, however, a few men in this line of work who are of high character and undoubted genius. Gus Reynolds, James Ward, John W. Ward, and Joseph Murphy have earned the respect of their fellows by their clever work. The balance are a pack of vultures who are feeding upon the patriotism of the poor Celt, who fondly imagines he is doing a good act by patronizing them. He would do his native and adopted countries a service by treating them to a dozen of odoriferous hen fruit, and drive them off the stage for good and aye.

While this class of people are tolerated, the better class of actors and actresses, such as Walter Montgomery in the original "Major O'Hara" in the Wallack production of "Led Astray," Mrs Barker, the greatest of all the "Mrs O'Kellys," C. A. Stephenson, Jeffreys-Lewis and others who have made splendid reputations as delineators of the Irish character, must seek laurels in other fields or be degraded to the level of this scum.

With Dion Boucicault the grand old school of the Irish drama passed away. We have no Tyrone Power, no John Drew or John Collins today, nor do I know of anyone capable of stepping in and filling the place their departure has left vacant.

The founder of the old school of stage Irishman was Tyrone Power, a native of Dublin. He made his first appearance on the stage in Wales, where his performance of "Romeo" in the city of Cardiff created quite a sensation. He retired from the stage in 1818, but in 1821 he resumed his profession, and in 1824 made his first great success in London in the part of "Paddy O'Halloran." He then conceived the idea of introducing the portrayal of the Irish character in modern comedy, and at his suggestion Samuel Lover, the "Shakespeare of Irish humor," wrote the play of "Rory O'More" for him. The play was an instantaneous success and established Power's reputation. It was produced at the London Adelphi, and its success stimulated Lover into writing it up into a novel which is better known at the present day than the play. There was a peculiar dash and a rollicking way about Power that caught the public and made him a prime favorite

Later on Power made several professional visits to the United States and became wonderfully popular here. He visited all the leading cities of this country at a time when facilities for traveling were very limited, and wrote a book entitled "Impressions of America," distinguished for its fairness and friendly spirit. His last visit to this country was in 1840 and at the conclusion of his tour he embarked for home on that ill-fated steamer The President, which was lost at sea with all on board. After Tyrone Power, the cleverest and most versatile of all the Irish comedians was John Drew. A superb actor of the old school, he could play anything from a light dashing society part, such as "Captain Murphy Maguire" in "The Serious Family," down to that comical but good natured blunderer "Handy Andy." His work was even more delicate than Power's, and his repertoire a vast one. In "Gerald Pepper" and the "Irish Emigrant" his pathos was really inimitable and the command he exercised over the feelings of his audiences was marvelous. Tears and laughter succeeded each other in response to his voice and his delicate touches of genuine wit lightened and adorned every character he assumed. Stuart Robson, in speaking about Irish actors said of John Drew: "I remember him well. He was one of the handsomest men I ever saw. He had a superb figure tall and beautifully proportioned, and his curly gold brown hair crowned as handsome a face as any man of his day possessed. He had a rich, mellow voice, sang with exquisite taste and was an excellent dancer. The house he couldn't amuse must have been filled with cynics." Drew was born in Dublin in 1826, and died in Philadelphia May 21, 1862. Mrs. John Drew, widow of the above, is probably the greatest "Mrs. Malaprop" that ever America produced.

Jack Johnstone, born in Dublin in 1750, was one of the first Irish comedians of whom we have any account. His impersonation of the Irish gentleman or peasant was unapproachable. He possessed a rich, full tenor voice of great compass (reaching E in alto), and his Irish ballads found favor with the Prince of Wales, under whose patronage he became a prime favorite in the jovial gatherings of the day. It is worthy of note that Johnstone's work was invariably neat and clean, while that of his contemporaries was uniformly vulgar. His talent was of a high order and he remained in favor until he retired from the stage in 1801. Johnstone died in 1828 in London.

The versatility of John Brougham is also well known. A prime favorite as an actor, a clever newspaper man and one of the wittiest of dramatists, he enjoyed unbounded popularity for years. Brougham was born in Dublin in 1810; studied surgery for a considerable time, but was obliged to leave school on account of adversity, and went to London where he proposed to enter the East India service; but an old man gave him a guinea and urged him to seek some fitter employment. Happening to meet an old acquaintance he got an engagement in the Prince of Wales theater, where in July, 1830, he acted six parts in the old play "Tom and Jerry." He came to America in 1842 and appeared in a number of plays at the Park theater in New York. He afterwards managed several theaters in New York, and produced play after play with unbounded success. Had it not been for his excessive liberality and improvident habits Brougham would have been a rich man, but, as it was, he died poor and was buried by charity.

Many of our older readers will remember John Collins, who was an admirable Irish comedian and a prime favorite in the "fifties." He was a splendid singer and dancer, and possessed a great repertoire of Irish plays.

After Collins came Barney Williams, whose real name was Flaherty, a comedian of a hard and exaggerated type, and were it not for his wife's ability as the "Yankee Girl," and her great popularity throughout the country, he would have had a difficult task to maintain his position as a star. She was by far the cleverer of the two. Williams had a large repertoire but was Williams in everything he did. He was a capital jig dancer and could give a fair rendition of Irish comic song. "Con O'Carolan" in the "Fairy Circle" was his favorite role.

The lamented William Florence began his stellar career as an Irish comedian and is said to have been a pretty bad one, too. He was a brother in law of Barney Williams, and imitated his style though he did not reach his standard. He was a hard worker though, and if he didn't give the public quality he gave them quantity. His repertoire, according to the custom of the day, was large and varied. Mrs. Florence imitated Mrs. Williams and the couple were billed as "The Irish Boy and the Yankee Girl." There was great rivalry between the Williamses and the Florences, but the former were the greater favorites.

About this time an actor named George C. Charles endeavored to star as an Irish comedian, but never could get into first class houses, and for a good reason: he was excruciatingly bad. A criticism appeared in a leading Philadelphia paper which will describe his style better than I can. It was brief and to the point, but was remarkable for containing the genesis of all the prominent Irish comedians of that period.

"George C Charles, an alleged Irish comedian," wrote the caustic critic, "began an engagement at the City Museum last night. Mr. Charles is a bad imitator of W. J. Florence, who is a bad imitator of Barney Williams, who is a bad imitator of John Collins, who is a bad imitator of Tyrone Power, the great originator of the prevailing school."

In 1849 there came to America an Irish comedian named James Hudson, whose talent obtained instant recognition. He made his first appearance here at the Broadway theater in New York, as "Paudeen O'Rafferty" in "Born to Good Luck" and "Tim Moore" in the laughable burlette of "The Irish Lion." He assumed the role of the gentlemanly Irishman and met with wonderful success. His favorite parts were "Connor the Rash" in the "Knight of Arva" and "Captain Murphy Maguire." A New York critic in comparing him with the lamented Tyrone Power, said that he didn't have the rich brogue and rollicking indifference of that comedian, but added: "In appearance, intelligence and familiarity with the stage, he is fully equal and as a vocalist infinitely superior, giving all his songs with a sweetness and effect which can never fail to carry him through every part successfully." During a period of nearly twelve months that he remained in America, his career was a constant reiteration of the success which attended him on his first appearance. Hudson was born in Dublin in 1811. Gustavus V. Brooke and Barry Sullivan, although not on the list of comedians, could give a capital performance of Irish character parts. Brooke played "The O'Callaghan" in "His Last Legs" and "Othello" as a double bill on his benefit nights and is said to have been inimitable as the Irish adventurer. "Arrah-na-Pogue" was given in London by Barry Sullivan for a short run, he playing "Shaun the Post." The performance was highly praised by the critics of London. It was a strange coincidence that the greatest Irish tragedian and comedian of the century should meet a similar fate. Brooke in going to Australia went down with the London, the first steamer lost in the Pacific. There was but one place left in the boat and Brooke refused to desert his station, who could not be got into it and perished with her.

The last of the great school was Dion Boucicault. As an exponent of the Irish character he was second to none. The happy rollicking humor of his *Shaughraun* the wit and intense patriotism of his *Shaun the Post*, and the pathetic devotion of his *Kerry* will not soon be forgotten by those who saw him in these roles. Every bit of his work was rounded off and finished in a superb manner, and every line of his 300 plays bore the unmistakable impress of genius. While he lived he was alone in the field. Now that he is gone it is desolate. Boucicault was born in Dublin in 1820 and died in New York in 1890.

To W. J. Scanlan belongs the credit of having established a new school of the Irish drama, which has had many imitators. He combined the "Cousin Fritz" of J. K. Emmet and the "Myles na Coppaleen," of Boucicault and gave the public a character that is really an original one. Scanlan had a bright happy way on the stage and when he laughed, the audience caught the infection of his mirth and laughed with him. It is to be hoped that his illness will not be of long duration and that we shall soon see him in his accustomed place again.

Ned Harrigan in his own peculiar field has been deservedly successful. His portrayal of the lower class Irishman from the slums of New York, while it is unique, is true to life. Harrigan several times tried to play an Irish lad in knee breeches, but, while he was successful from an artistic point, the public will not accept him in any role but that of a New York Irishman.

It is to be regretted that Irish drama has sunk to its present level, and success can be safely promised to the actor who will invest it again with some of its old-time nobility. The Irish population in this country is now many times stronger, richer and better educated than when the foregoing galaxy of stars existed, and if they received the just recognition of their talents then, there is no doubt that a move in this direction will be well rewarded now.—*Catholic Union and Times.*

*An error. The London was lost in the Bay of Biscay.

1779. 1892.

Ireland's Tom Moore!

"FLAITH NA BH-FILEADH."
(PRINCE OF POETS)

THE 113th ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF

IRELAND'S IMMORTAL BARD,

"The Poet of All Circles and the Idol of His Own," Will be Appropriately Celebrated at

Central Music Hall,

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 27, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

PROGRAMME:

1. Opening Address by his Grace, the Most Rev. Archbishop Feehan, who will preside.
2. Quartette, "The Minstrel Boy" ..... Moore
   Miss Marcella Reilly, Miss Alice Coffey, Mr. Wm. Barron, Mr. Geo. Callahan.
3. Harp Solo, "The Last Rose of Summer" ..... Moore
   Mrs. Clara Murray. (The harp used by Mrs. Murray is made entire at Lyon & Healy's factory, Chicago).
4. Bass Solo, "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old" ..... Moore
   Mr. George Callahan.
5. Soprano Solo, "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Hall" ..... Moore
   Miss Marcella Reilly. Accompanied by Mrs. Clara Murray on the harp.
6. Tenor Solo, "The Valley Lay Smiling Before Me" ..... Moore
   Mr. William Barron.
7. Contralto Solo. "The Meeting of the Waters" ..... Moore
   Miss Alice Coffey.
8. Address, "The Poets and Poetry of Ireland"
   John F. Finerty.
9. Organ Solo, Fantasie on Moore's Melodies
   Mr. Wm. Middelschulte.
10. Contralto Solo, "The Wearing of the Green," By Request ..... Boucicault
    Miss Kate Coffey.
11. Recitation, "Dawn On the Irish Coast" ..... John Locke
    Mrs. A. D. Spence.
12. Quartette, "Erin the Tear and the Smile in Thine Eye" ..... Moore

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Reserved Seats, Parquet and Parquet Circle, 75 cents. Dress Circle, 50 cents. Balcony, 25 cents. Boxes—First Floor, $5.00. Dress Circle, $4.00. Balcony, $3.00.

The Box Office at Central Music Hall will be open for the sale of Reserved Seats one week prior to the entertainment.

B. CURTIS, Chairman Committee of Arrangements. W. C. McCLURE, Sec'y.

OBITUARY.

COL WILLIAM G HALPIN.

CINCINNATI, O, May 8—Col. William G. Halpin of this city, died today. He went into the civil war as a colonel of a Kentucky Union regiment and came out a brigadier general. After the war he went to Ireland, where he was arrested as a Fenian. He served four years of a fourteen years' sentence in a British prison. After his pardon he returned to Cincinnati, where he was made city civil engineer and where he had made his home up to the day of his death.

IN MEMORY OF MISS CARTAN.

CHICAGO, May 7, 1892—*To Rev M. J. Cartan, Pastor Nativity Parish, Reverend and Dear Sir:* At the last meeting of Young Men's Sodality of Nativity Parish, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to take from the midst of her family Miss Ann G Cartan,

Resolved That we, the Young Men's Sodality of Nativity Parish, extend to our beloved pastor, our most sincere sympathy, in the sad bereavement which has befallen him, in the loss of a kind and loving sister.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the minutes of this society, and a copy sent to the Rev. Father Cartan, and that they be published in THE CITIZEN, the *Catholic Home*, and the *Sun*.

Signed, on behalf of the society: James B. Kelly, Thomas R Quinlan, Thomas J. Fox, Committee.

Catholic Total Abstinence Union.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Illinois is in favor of having the world's fair opened Sundays. It so declared in its twenty-second annual convention, held last Sunday at Father Mathew's Temperance hall. The opening of the exposition, as expressed in a resolution it is thought would be a strong counter attraction to the open saloon. The delegates to the convention represented Springfield, Ottawa and ten societies in Chicago. The election of officers resulted in the following choice: President, Rev. James M. Scanlan, Chicago; First Vice-President, Rev Thomas Hickey, Springfield; Second Vice-President, Miss Jennie Clancey, Chicago; Treasurer, Edward Hayes, Chicago; Secretary, Walter J. Gibbons, Chicago; State Organizer, P. H. Donnelly, Springfield; Cook County Organizer, William Quinlan, Chicago. Delegates to National Convention to meet at Indianapolis, Rev. T. F. Hodnett and Walter J. Gibbons, Chicago; Miss Maggie Ducey, Springfield. The delegates were instructed to use their influence to have the national convention meet in Springfield in 1893. Ottawa was selected as the next place of meeting of the State convention, which will convene the third Tuesday in May, 1893.

Not many physicians make great therapeutic discoveries. For the most part they content themselves with administering judiciously what is prescribed in the books. To Dr J. C. Ayer, however, is due the credit of discovering that greatest of blood-purifiers—Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Div. No. 6, A. O. H.

The annual picnic of Div. No. 6, A. O. H., will be held at Oswald's Grove, on Saturday, July 2. Arrangements will be completed at the next monthly meeting of this division on Sunday, June 5, at 3 p. m., in Gahan's hall, Forty-second and Halsted streets. A full attendance of members is requested.

Good Farm Land For Sale,

At low prices, near Stuart, in southwestern Iowa. Large Irish Catholic population, and resident priest, Rev. Father Foley. Stuart is forty miles west of Des Moines, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R., and has a population of about 3 000 people. We have also a railroad division station, round house and machine shops, employing nearly 400 men. Good mechanics can generally find steady employment at fair wages. We would like to have more of our people come here. Improved farms sell at from $20 to $35 per acre. For information call on or address

S. MONAHAN, Stuart, Ia.

T. Shea, Merchant Tailor

No. 126 West Madison street, fine custom suits at reasonable prices; also uniforms for all organizations.

THE TRUE INWARDNESS OF ENGLISH POLICY.

[*Communicated.*]

Everyone knows that Ireland has been struggling with England for over seven centuries, but all persons do not appreciate the fact that the essential cause of this struggle has never altered or varied in the course of these long years. I wish to indicate this changeless cause, and to show that it operates today in full vigor. And if we are on the verge of Home Rule, as the Healyites tell us, we want to keep this pernicious source of hostilities ever present before us, so as to test the reality and sincerity of Gladstone's Home Rule proposals, for I greatly fear that these will fall far short of removing that fatal cause in 1893, even as the 1886 bill only perpetuated its vitality.

When the Normans conquered England they ruled it for awhile as a subject territory. But the result of their wars and the contests of their kings for the crown was to cut them off from France and concentrate their energies on England. When they attempted the conquest of Ireland, the same policy was resumed with this difference—that Ireland was smaller and weaker than England, while England was greater and more important than Normandy. The Norman kings lost their grip in France, but what they lost in Normandy they repaid themselves for in Ireland. Ireland was attacked with the intention of being reduced to the condition of a fief or territory of the English crown. The conquest of Ireland was slow, and at first only the English Pale acknowledged itself subject to the foreign ruler, but gradually the Pale was extended until the whole Kingdom was included in it.

Now we find that the inhabitants of the Pale were never granted the same political rights and laws as the English people possessed. And outside the Pale the Irishrie were treated as savages or wild beasts, who were unprotected by any law, and who might be murdered by any Englishadventurer. We find the people of the Pale constantly demanding equal laws and political rights with the English, and we read of the people outside the Pale praying to be granted the protection of English law, and being denied this prayer from motives of policy. The policy was to leave them unprotected, so that they might be robbed and murdered by the English at discretion.

Any student of Irish history, especially of the constant discussions that went on between Irish and English, must be impressed with the fact that the constant aim and effort of the Irish was not to attain separation from England, but to obtain equality with the English under the law. The refusal to grant this equality led to desperation, and this to numerous rebellions and conspiracies, and occasionally a separatist movement sprang up as the only alternative to the injustice of the relations of the two countries, and the only thing that offered a chance of redressing this gigantic grievance. The same utter despair that in other countries creates nihilists and anarchists, creates separatists in Ireland.*

No matter what dynasty reigned in England, the Irish policy was not changed. Cromwell differed not from the Tudors or the House of Brunswick. The Irish hoped that James II. would grant them equality, but the suspicion that he might do so was a potent reason for the rebellion that led to his deposition. His successor promised some steps in the same direction, but he was unable or unwilling to keep his royal word. When 1782 came, Ireland almost obtained her long sought wish. She obtained the semblance, at least, of equality with England by having her own independent legislature. But the weak point in the new system was the neglect to abolish the viceroy, and thus place the Irish premier in direct relation with the sovereign, like the English premier. This fatal error led to the undoing of Grattan's work. But the union would not have been carried only for the promises made by Castlereagh, that the Irish and English would be placed on an equality. This tempting bait is always readily snapped at by Ireland, yet she is as far from equality now as ever.

It will be noted that the main motive of English policy in Ireland is to exploit Ireland, for England's benefit. This policy regulates England's dealings with the East and West Indies also, but they are distant and Ireland is near, and Ireland, therefore, experiences the full force of this sordid, selfish, and utterly disgraceful policy. Just as Irish landlordism devours the whole produce of Irish labor, leaving to the toilers less than a bare subsistence, so England has for centuries robbed Ireland by confiscation, direct piracy, legal trickery and financial swindling, of every particle of capital that should naturally be applied to the promotion of industries. Mr. Gladstone talked to Englishmen of the Irish as "their own flesh and blood." This is not the view of the Irish that has ever prevailed in England. Lord Salisbury came nearer to it when he called the Irish "Hottentots."

In order to make the Irish more submissive to robbery, England's settled policy has been to keep Ireland uneducated, disarmed and deprived of constitutional liberty. A large garrison is kept in Ireland to overawe the people. A staff of servile and corrupt judges, selected from the scum of the bar is kept to juggle with justice in the interest of the pirates. And parliament passes in a few hours coercion law after coercion law, so that there may be no gap of freedom between them. To justify herself before the world for mistreating Ireland, a thing that it is only lately England thought of doing, the English through the press and platform and cartoons use every vicious plan to degrade and vilify their Irish victims.

England's grand institution in exploiting and subjugating Ireland is the English garrison. This consists of a number of anti Irish Irishmen who are bribed by honors, salaries, privileges and offices to do everything in their power to injure their native country. The Pale was the first model of the garrison. But the Pale became too Irish and too extensive, for it is the essence of a garrison that it should be numerically small. It is not possible to subsidize a majority of the people. The system of government that England has always maintained in Ireland is minority rule. The pro-British garrison to this day controls everything, and Home Rule means majority rule, or equality of all Irishmen in regard to the government of Ireland.

It seems absurd for England to rely on the minority in Ireland, when by a few legislative favors she might easily have, at any time, secured the steadfast loyalty of the majority if not of every single Irishman. But the Tory party is pledged to the perpetuating of minority or garrison rule. And why? Because majority rule, or the loyalty of the majority is incompatible with the predatory system. England does not want the majority of the Irish to be loyal. That would be an inconvenience. That would compel her to reward their loyalty by desisting from coercing and robbing them. She prefers that they should be mildly seditious and rebellious, for this gives her a pretext for more robbery. On this ground Home Rule will be fought at the next elections. It will be fought to continue robbery, to perpetuate minority rule, to maintain the garrison, to deprive the Irish under the union of constitutional equality with the English, and to keep up the tradition that the English are the saints of the Lord, and that the Irish have been delivered into these saintly hands for a prey forever and ever.

W.

*We cannot agree with our able correspondent in the conclusions he draws from Irish history. We have read it differently. The primary aim of the Irish people as a body has ever been, since their subjugation, separation from England. ED. CITIZEN.

Interment of P. O'Sullivan.

A despatch from Monroe, Wis., dated Monday, says: "The remains of P. O'Sullivan, the Cronin convict, who died in Joliet penitentiary on the 4th inst., were interred here yesterday. The man protested his innocence of the dastardly crime for which he was convicted while he remained conscious and retained the power of utterance. His old friends and neighbors her refuse to believe him guilty, notwithstanding circumstances."

Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St. Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily, via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p.m. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S Fee, G. P. & T. A. N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN.

John Naghten & Co.

Agents Virginia Fire & Marine Insurance Company of Richmond, Va.

181 LA SALLE ST.

TELEPHONE 523. CHICAGO, ILL.

TEAS!

Best Sample Tea	20c
Best Japan Dust	10c
Fine Teas, all kinds	25c
Fancy Teas, all kinds	35c
Best Japan in the World	50c
Best Teas, all kinds	60c

WHY PAY MORE?

SEXTON, The Tea Man,

20 & 22 State street.

Branches. {60 Chicago av. 280 Blue Island av.

SPECIAL.

EASY PAYMENTS OR CASH.

Gents' Suits, Ready Made or Made to Order. Facilities First Class. Prices guaranteed 25 per cent less than anywhere, as we can afford it, owing to lack of expenses. Watches and Diamonds. Everything Ladies' Apparel. Furniture and Pianos. Boys' Suits.

JAMES T. CLARKE, Manager.

112 S. CLARK-ST.

Rooms 536 & 538. Chicago Opera House.

TELEPHONE 2456

WILLIAM E. MASON. LAWRENCE M. ENNIS. ROBERT P. BATES.

MASON, ENNIS & BATES,

Attorneys-at-Law,

ROOMS 501 TO 510 NORTHERN OFFICE BUILDING,

36 LaSalle-st., Corner of Lake,

CHICAGO.

CLINE'S DANCING ACADEMY,

COR. WELLS AND HURON-STS.

Classes Tuesday and Thursday Evenings; admission 25c; private lessons $1.00; dancing every Sunday night under the management of FRANKEL & REICHART.

Lodge Halls to rent.

THE LOCKED DOOR.

Two friends once closed between them, mutually,
A door with double locks, one on each side;
With separate keys, fashioned with cunning art.
Sure of himself, strong in fresh wounded pride,
Each, for his own side only, held the key.

And thus for weary weeks they dwelt apart,
Till one, at last, whose dropping tears had drowned
The fire of wrath that in his bosom burned,
Full of forgiveness, softly stole and turned
The key; then sought to ope the door, but found
The other lock still fast, still locked the door!
Then the old anger leaped to sudden flame,
And laying on his friend's hard heart the blame,
He shot again the bolt and turned once more
To nurse, in bitterness, the reopened wound.

That night the other thought of olden days,
And melted in the memory; they seemed
So nearer than estrangement's later hours,
That of the quarrel he thought he must have dreamed,
And so unlocked the door; yet all his powers
Failed still to shake it. Then he muttered,
"Fool.
To think that stubborn churl would e'er repent!"
And socketward again the bolt he sent.

And thus before the first friends wrath could cool,
The other's heart grew hard again and kept
The bar between them while they waked or slept.

But one calm eve both waken from a dream
Of what has been, so clear forthshadowing, too,
The golden prophecy of what may be:
Each rises, and in the moonlight's softened gleam,
Resolves to try again all he can do.
Once more before the barrier he stands;
And as, again, slowly each iron key
Rasps in the rusted wards, an answering sound
Comes from the other side. The great door flies
Open and leaves the old friends, newly found,
Lovingly looking in each other's eyes,
With reunited hearts and firm clasped hands.
—C. W. Baker in Cincinnati Enquirer.

A TRIAL IN FICTION.

There is a time in the life of nearly every educated person when he feels that fierce, unconquerable desire to write—to put into words for the benefit of coming generations such thoughts and fancies as may occur to him or to her.

And indeed I believe one may wish to write without even possessing the thoughts to embody in one's effusions, so great is the fascination of seeing one's own writings in print.

To this curious malady I became an early victim. And the acceptance of an occasional poem by various weekly papers added fresh fuel to the unquenchable fire of literary ambition. At twenty-two I occupied a minor editorial position on a daily paper, and had had one or two stories accepted by one of the great magazines. Consequently, I began to feel rather important in a literary way, and this tendency was decidedly encouraged by compliments, sincere and otherwise, of those with whom I came in contact.

One of these, and one who from its beginning had taken a warm interest in my literary work, was a girl—Miss Katharine Merry. I had known Miss Merry almost from childhood and had always had considerable admiration for her. I looked upon her as entirely different from the other girls of my acquaintance. She was rather intellectual in her tastes, very fond of reading, and had even published some very creditable verses, although she was my junior by two years. She was not a girl to flirt with, and she absolutely disliked compliments. That is, she really did dislike them, differing in this respect from the majority of women, who may affect to despise flattery, but who are none the less susceptible to its influence. She and I were hail fellow well met together to a more or less degree. We understood each other very well, were interested in each other's projects and enjoyed comparing notes over our failures and successes.

One night, when it so happened that we were both dining at the same house, the conversation turned upon that much mooted question as to whether such a thing as a platonic love were possible. Miss Merry and myself both argued warmly for the affirmative, and probably we each thought of our mutual friendship as an instance, although upon that point we kept silent, contenting ourselves with mentioning historical cases.

The other side, however, probably because those who constituted it were better informed and more able to express their ideas, had somewhat the best of the argument, and Miss Merry and I, although still unconvinced, were compelled to withdraw from the battle.

I walked home with the Merrys afterward, and while her father and mother went ahead, Miss Merry and I strolled slowly after them, discussing the subject which had been under consideration at dinner.

"Why, of course it is possible," she said. "There are you and I"——

"To be sure," I answered, "we are living flesh and blood evidence? By the way, I have a scheme. Why shouldn't we write a story together about a platonic friendship? I think we could work it up in great shape."

"That's a capital idea," exclaimed Miss Merry. "You could furnish the man's ideas, and I the woman's."

"Good! Already I behold the comfortable check which shall reward us for our labor."

"Oh, that is too bad. You are always putting a cash value on things. Remember, sir, that this is a story that is to show the world how platonic friendships may and do exist."

"All right. When shall we commence work? You know we must talk our plot over first. Tomorrow is my day off from the paper. Shall I call in the afternoon?"

"Yes, do, and we can take a walk and arrange the plot."

Thus it was arranged that we should collaborate in a story, and the following day, according to the engagement, I called at the Merry household.

Miss Merry came down ready for the walk, with her hat and gloves already on. That was one of her characteristics—she never kept one waiting. It is little things like this that make you feel a platonic friendship for a girl, if anything will.

"I've been thinking of a title for our story," she cried. "What shall we call it?"

"You must name it," I said, "that is part of your share of the labor."

"Very well, then, let us call it 'Two Friends.'"

"That's a capital idea. Now for the plot."

The plot was a hard thing to settle. The story must have some element to lend color to it. Love of course was barred out, and friendship must take its place; but how, and what incidents to make use of in order to portray it happily, was an extremely knotty and difficult question. One thing we fixed upon. There must be a noble sacrifice on the part of one or both of our characters. But of what nature and circumstances it should be we could not determine.

"Do you think," I inquired tentatively, "that such a friendship could rise superior even to love?"

"I don't know," hesitated Miss Nerry. "You see, I can't speak from experience, and novelists always set love on a pedestal above the other emotions."

"True! But this other story of ours must not be formed on the theories of other writers. We must originate it entirely."

"I don't see how. Neither of us is in love or has ever been to my knowledge."

"Nor to mine," I returned hastily, perhaps because on this point a shadow of a doubt had crept over me.

But on due reflection I determined that I had answered with perfect frankness. No, I was not in love with Elsie Harwood by any means. I admired her very much, it was true, and I fancied that she rather liked me. I had seen a good deal of her in the mountains during the past summer, and once or twice the idea had entered my head that she was much nicer that most girls and that I liked to be with her. That was all. Why, I had not seen her a dozen times since she returned to the town.

Having thus disposed of the trifling doubt which assailed my conscience, I turned to Katharine, who had been busy planning meanwhile.

"There is only one way to do it," she cried.

"And that?"

"One of us must fall in love."

I confess the idea staggered me at first, and it was with difficulty that I recovered breath enough to ask:

"Which of us?"

"Well," said Katharine thoughtfully, "I think you better. The consequences are so much less apt to be dangerous for a man."

"Here, I don't know about that. Suppose I were really to fall in love and get married?"

"Just so. What of it? You must get married some time."

"But marriage is a thing a fellow don't want to jump into out of hand, in the manner you suggest."

"You goose! You need not fall head over ears in love; a mild case of imaginary love will answer the purpose."

"Suppose it should cause our friendship to break up?"

"Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel. Then how about our theory of platonic affection?" said Katharine, with a twinkle in her blue eyes.

"True enough!" I replied. "I'll try it. I'll fall in love with Miss Harwood immediately."

"Oh, no, not with her, surely. She is so insipid and foolish."

Now I did not think Miss Harwood insipid or foolish at all, and Katharine's criticism nettled me somewhat, so that I answered rather stiffly that I supposed a fellow might choose for himself whom he was to fall in love with.

"Certainly," said Katharine, "you are free to fall in love with a wooden Indian if you wish."

Whereupon we walked in silence for some time, while the plot of our story made very little progress.

Insipid and foolish indeed! I tried to recall any instance of these qualities to Miss Harwood, but could not. I only remembered that she had very large eyes and a very pretty mouth, with the whitest of teeth. She was rather petite and a clinging sort of a girl. At least that was my mannish definition of a woman who drew forth the chivalric instincts of a man. I thought of the long drives we had had together during the summer and how much I had enjoyed talking to her. Although she seldom said much she seemed to grasp my ideas, looking up to me the while with her big eyes in a confiding and trustful manner. "Oh, no," I thought, "she is anything but insipid." Whereupon Katharine, who must have guessed my thoughts, said:

"When you have finished thinking of Elsie perhaps you will condescend to return to our story."

"Of course, my dear Katharine, you really must pardon the absentmindedness of one who is so deeply in love."

We both laughed at this, and the laugh made things a little better between us. We agreed that our plot must form itself naturally, and the chief incident must be the falling in love of the hero with another girl. As for the sacrifice we had determined must play an important part in the story, we could not very well determine what it should be.

Miss Merry suggested that the hero should give up his sweetheart so as to prolong his friendship with his platonic friend. I reminded her that she had just expressed the idea that love or marriage would not interfere with such a friendship.

"But then his wife would probably be jealous," said Katharine. "The chances are ten to one that she would be an ignorant, empty headed little fool."

This reply of Katharine's angered me, I scarcely knew why. I felt in her description of our hero's imaginary mistress she had a certain person in mind, and that person Miss Harwood. It was the first time I had ever known Katharine to be spiteful or anything else resembling it, and it annoyed me particularly, as I knew that Miss Harwood was not at all a fool, although she was not what one would call an intellectual girl.

We walked in silence for some time, and finally I gave utterance to the opinion that I did not think a man would give up his mistress under the circumstances.

"If there is such a thing as a friendship such as we have in mind, it must survive all barriers. It must be far above any such petty considerations as jealousy."

"I am sure no one said anything about jealousy," Katharine said rather pettishly. "I'm afraid that you flatter yourself."

"Oh, no! I don't mean anything like that," I answered hastily. "But here we are at your door and we have made very little progress. When shall we have our next seance?"

"Can you come tomorrow evening?"

"Yes, and we will begin the story then."

But the next evening came and the story was not begun. I called and found Williams, a man I never cared for, talking to Katharine. Williams was determined to stay as long as I, and as our story was, of course, not mentioned, I had to leave without making another engagement.

I went away in rathar an angry mood, disgusted with Williams, who had always seemed to me too familiar with Katharine, and annoyed because I fancied that Katharine herself had treated me somewhat coldly. Williams had called on Katharine pretty frequently of late. Suppose she were to marry him. Why not? I disliked him personally, but I found upon sober reflection that I knew of absolutely nothing against the man. Other people liked him, men as well as women. He was of good family, well off, and, I remembered with distinct dissatisfaction, he was remarkably good looking. There was no reason in the world why Katharine should not marry him if she chose, even though I did not like him. At all events, I thought I would speak to her about him and see what she thought of him.

I never doubted but she would tell me her sentiments in regard to him, so great had our confidence in each other been ever since childhood.

I called on Miss Harwood the next day. She received me very graciously, and I spent a very delightful half hour with her.

Unconsciously, however, I began to compare her with Katharine's description of "an empty headed little fool." Certainly she was very pretty, and her manner and everything she said were very charming. Her words were few, but carefully chosen, and that which they expressed was simple and to the point. But I went away with a new idea born into my brain, which grew hour by hour until I arrived at the conclusion that I did not, nor could I ever, love Elsie Harwood as a man should love his wife.

Side by side with this thought a companion idea evolved itself almost unconsciously. Indistinct and insignificant at first, it gradually assumed a magnitude and importance until it mastered my whole being, and then I knew that I could love but one woman—she who shared with me our so called platonic friendship, and my literary collaborator.

In the meantime our story had made no progress at all. I had only seen Katharine in various public places and she was always with some one—frequently Williams. They seemed very friendly toward each other. Indeed, I thought at times that I could detect love glances exchanged between them. I sighed to myself as I thought of the old days of our friendship and the happy confidence which we had reposed in each other. "Alas," I thought, "it is all over and our poor little story will never be written, I fear."

At last one day I called and found her alone. Neither of us spoke of the story at first, but different things entirely foreign to it. Finally I asked her about Williams—whether she cared for him or not.

I must have asked the question in an unpleasant manner, for I could see that she was hurt. For several minutes she made me no answer.

"I do not see why you should ask me that question," she said slowly, with her eyes fixed upon the floor.

"I have a perfect right," I answered. "I want to know whether or not our friendship is to come to an end."

"It need never come to an end under any circumstances."

"I do not believe it," I cried. "Katharine, if you marry that man, we can never be friends again. Tell me, do you care for him?"

Katharine laughed, and as I hate to be laughed at I grew angry.

"What about our theory that we are going to express in our story?" she asked.

"Oh, hang the story! This is real life, and I am in earnest. Do you love Dick Williams?"

"I like him very much."

"Would you marry him?"

"I call that question rather impertinent. Do you love Elsie Harwood? And will she marry you?"

Katharine laughed again, and my anger vanished. I suddenly realized that she had been making game of me.

"Katharine," I said, "you know whom I love. There is only one way that we can ever finish our story. Shall we collaborate for good?"

And she said, "Yes," and we did. And one sunshiny spring day we wrote out this little story together, which is to prove that platonic affection does not exist. And when we had nearly arrived at the end Katharine said, "How shall we finish it?" and I said, "Like this," brushing back as I spoke the brown hair from her forehead to kiss it.—Yankee Blade.

Better Than Staying In.

Mother—Where in the world are you going?

Small Son—Goin to play hopscotch.

Mother—Dear me! Don't you know it's pouring down rain?

Small Son—I've got an umbrella.—New York Weekly.

ARE WOMEN TO BLAME

DISHONESTY COMES THROUGH A MAN'S LOVE FOR HIS FAMILY.

A Case in Point Which Shows How a Trusted Servant of a Corporation May Descend Into Dishonor Because of His Great Love for Those at Home.

It is the habit of the unthinking many who never care to look below the surface of things to argue learnedly, when defalcations, embezzlements and the like occur, about "epidemic financial dishonesty," "the morbid craze for speculating," "the insane desire for wealth" and so on, as if these passions, and these only, were the real causes of the evils which they deplore. But to the thoughtful few another reason presents itself, which will, in the majority of cases, account for those breeches of trust, and that is found in the immediate bosom of a man's family.

There are not many men who, for the sake of gratifying their own selfish desires, simply will run the risk of state prison and life long dishonor. Man, taken by himself alone, is usually inclined to be rather an honest sort of animal—if not by instinct, at least by a fear of the possible consequences of his being otherwise. When he has no one but himself to consider, his second sober judgment shows him that in the long run it pays him to be upright in his dealings with his neighbors, and being a very selfish creature he does what it is easiest for him to do. It is only, then, when some great appeal is made to his nature, when his natural caution and common sense are overruled by the affections, that he is false to himself and false to those who have put their trust in him.

Every properly constructed man holds his wife and children in the holiest possible affection. There is no sacrifice that he would not make for them, no luxury that he would not deny himself to make them happy. But in this very forgetfulness of self and love for his own is a terrible temptation, unless his own help him to be true to himself. Let us take a case in point:

A. is the cashier of a bank; he comes of good, clean, unpolluted stock; he is naturally an upright and honest man, and the position that he holds he has held with honor for many years; he is married, and his wife and two daughters, the latter just entering society, and a son half way through Harvard, represent all that makes life worth living. His salary and the income that he derives from a little property of his own would, with economy, have enabled him to properly educate his son and give to his daughters such an introduction to the social world as they desired.

But Mrs. A. is what is called a socially ambitious woman; she loves her husband, but she knows nothing of the value of money and Mr. A. does not believe in troubling his family about such things. As a natural result, Mrs. A., although she is fully aware that they have but $10,000 a year, does not see why they cannot live like the B.'s, who have $35,000.

Elinor and Helen must be brought up as Mrs. B.'s daughters are brought up, and are, in fact, treated and indulged by their mother as if they were heirs expectant to a large fortune. Tom must join the Porcellian at Harvard, and when Mr. A. remonstrates a little at this extravagance he is effectually squelched by his better half by the remark that he "surely must want to make the college life of his only son happy." And so for a while poor A. manages to get along after a fashion, gradually encroaching all the time on his little principal, until one fine day a panic in the money world comes along, as panics have a very uncomfortable way of doing, and the remains of A.'s property are swept away, and he has nothing left but his salary to depend upon.

Now comes the crisis of this man's life. If he were alone in the world he would simply cut his garments according to his cloth and reduce expenses, but can he bear to make those whom he loves unhappy? Can he ask them to give up all the luxuries which now seem to them like necessities, while a chance remains to him to retrieve himself? No, he cannot do that. He, who has always held speculation in holy horror, puts a mortgage on his house and rushes into Wall street. The market is against him; every step that he takes drags him deeper and deeper in his own ruin. At last he is irretrievably involved; there seems no hope of escape open to him, and then it is that the love for his family becomes the temptation that ends in his disgrace.

The bank has certain funds that he could have the use of without detection. If he only could have the use of this money for a short time and make one final plunge in the stock market all may yet be well with him. He tells himself that he has gone too far to retrace now, and he yields and becomes a defaulter. Once again he tries his luck in speculation, and again he loses; and still again he uses the bank's funds for his own purposes, with the same result. Then comes the usual sequence in such cases—discovery, dishonor, suicide!

An exceptional case, you say. Not a bit of it; it is the history of hundreds of unhappy men who have been driven to crime through no other cause than the sinful extravagances of their own families. They were honest for themselves; they were dishonest only for others. But such a case as I have outlined suggests its own remedy, which is perfect confidence between man and wife on all money matters. A wife has a moral, if not a legal right to know her husband's financial condition. It is not necessary for him to continually "talk shop" to her; but he can tell her in general terms what money he has and how much he can afford to put out for general family expenses. And a real womanly woman will appreciate such confidence on a husband's part and be a source of strength, and not of weakness, when the family purse is cramped.—Baltimore American.

How City Women Earn a Living.

New York women, and perhaps city women in general, when they are suddenly called upon to earn their living, are much more independent about it and much more original in their methods than women of smaller places, and where womanly pursuits, as they are regarded, follow more closely prescribed lines. The New York woman has more knowledge of the world, and she knows that one can do pretty much as one pleases, if it is done with a certain dash, elan, carrying-all-before-it air. When she comes to work for her living she profits by this knowledge.

Instead of becoming a governess and teacher of music she tries to get hold of something original and that will excite interest. When she has found it she holds it up, as it were, on a blazoned banner, inscribed with the legend, "I haven't a penny to my name, and am going to work." She accepts the situation with the greatest good humor, and makes herself welcome to all the old set by relating her discouragements, trials and mistakes so comically that she is better company than ever before. If her story is not bad enough, she embroiders it to the proper point of attractiveness.

A bevy of such girls did decorative painting on the ceiling of one of the show houses of the town. They worked on scaffolding as men do, lay down, or let their feet hang over, and at luncheon time sat around on the floor, gossiped and took brief noontide naps, if they so pleased, like hodcarriers. One of these girls laid in the ground colors and worked on the draperies of the mural paintings in one of the prominent churches. She did her work on a high scaffold, and to lessen the chances of catching her skirts she wore a pair of her brother-in-law's trousers under her blue flannel painting costume. A girl in a small town would feel that she had lost caste forevermore if she ever worked on a scaffold like a day laborer from 9 until 5, with an hour for luncheon.—New York Evening Sun.

Appendicitis.

The intestines consist of two principal parts, the small and the large. The small intestine extends, in a sort of coil, from the stomach to the right side of the lower part of the abdomen. The large intestine, into which the other opens through a narrow slit, extends from this point to the upper part of the abdomen, and then crosses over and descends on the left side. It is called the colon.

From the lowest part of the ascending colon projects a hollow, worm shaped appendage a few inches long, with a diameter about the size of a lead pencil. This is known as the vermiform appendix. Fecal matter and occasionally a seed may find its way into the appendix, and cause it to become inflamed.

The inflammation is appendicitis. It tends to form an abscess, which breaks generally into the abdomen, but sometimes into the liver, the bladder, the chest or the veins. When it breaks into the abdomen it gives rise to that painful and dangerous disease, peritonitis.

Appendicitis is a more common disease than physicians were formerly aware of, for many cases that were formerly looked upon as colic are now known to have been appendicitis. It is of supreme importance that the disease should be recognized early, since the main hope of recovery lies in a surgical operation, and this must be performed early or not at all.

Without such an operation the pus becomes septic or putrid, and fills the system with blood poison. This change in the pus takes place by the third day. Yet many patients will not consent to an operation until the case becomes one of life or death, and not a few physicians even sympathize with them.—Youth's Companion.

Eugene Field's Wife.

Mrs. Eugene Field is always spoken of as a little woman, but as a matter of fact she is somewhat above the medium height and fully up to the medium weight. Her head is rather small and her hands and feet extremely so, and somehow she gives the impression of littleness. She has soft brown hair and eyes—velvet eyes, her husband calls them—and a complexion as clear and fair as a child's. She is the mother of six children, three of whom live to remind her that in spite of her youthful appearance time is fleeting. Her eldest is a daughter of fifteen, already taller than her mother. She is the Mary French Field to whom Mr. Field's "Little Book of Profitable Tales" is dedicated. The other two are boys, Eugene, aged twelve, and Frederic, aged ten. The latter is the baby of the family. It was to him that Mr. Field addressed his lines "To a Usurper," written five or six years ago.—John Ballantyne in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Remarkable Parrot.

A gifted parrot is owned by John Sewey, of Noank, Conn. The bird was captured in a Mexican forest thirty-five years ago by its present owner, and brought to this country. It speaks English fluently, and is so respectful that when it has cause for anger a foreign tongue is chosen to express its indignation. In other words, it fears to offend polite ears by swearing in English. It therefore relieves itself by cursing vigorously and vehemently in Spanish. It takes its place at the table with the family, in a chair that just fits it, and, with a napkin under his neck, feeds itself with a spoon held in one claw, while it rests on the other. Its favorite diet is ice cream.—Yankee Blade.

The Buzzing in a Piano.

Nine times out of ten the buzzing or singing noises that are so frequently heard are outside of the piano. It may be the mica in the stove, or a hanging lamp near by, or an easel on the piano, or a score of other things whose keynotes vibrate in sympathy with the tones of the instrument. In the horizontal piano small articles such as pins, beads, etc., frequently find their way into the sounding board and cause great annoyance.—Exchange.

WAYS OF THE HEATHEN.

How Chinamen Change Their Costumes When Hired as Interpreters.

When a Chinaman acquires a thorough knowledge of the English language his services become almost indispensable to the government authorities as an interpreter, and he receives liberal compensation for his labor.

There are two or three Mongolians in this city who do a large business in this line, and are very frequently employed where their brother countrymen are charged with opium smuggling or even with trying to smuggle themselves across the Canadian border.

A short time ago I was present at a hearing before Commissioner Shields in the case of a young Chinaman who had been arrested while stealing across from Canada in the northwestern part of the state. The testimony in this city was being given by a Chinaman who claimed to be the father of the arrested man. In order to take this testimony it was necessary to employ an interpreter. The government officials not only had their English talking Chinaman present as the recognized interpreter, but another and equally as well English talking Chinamen sat near by, whose duty it was to keep the officials informed as to the fullness and correctness of the interpretations.

The Chinaman who officiated as the official interpreter was a rather good looking Mongolian, with well trimmed hair, a standing collar and well fitting American clothing. In one hand he held a new pair of tan colored kid gloves, while his derby hat hung on his right knee as it crossed the left leg. He was a natty fellow and evidently one who was making a success of life.

While this fellow was translating the "gle, glaw, mon swon, ding dong ding," as it sounded to my uninitiated ears in the rising and falling inflections of the witness, one of the government officers took a seat beside me and called my attention more particularly to the interpreter.

"Say," said the official, "yo' ought to see that fellow up in his Mott street store. Yo' wouldn't know him."

"Why?" I asked,

"Because he don't wear them clothes nor that hair when he's among his own people. That is only his 'interpreting get up.' He keeps a grocery store, but he talks English splendidly, and so we use him a great deal and have to pay him well. When he's attending to his grocery store he's a full fledged Chinese, and make no mistake, and swishes one of the dandiest cues in the settlement."

"But you don't mean to say that's a wig he is wearing?" I said as I looked at the slickly brushed hair that gave no indications of hiding a wound up cue.

"That's just what it is, and one of the finest ever worn, too. See how it fits his noddle!" Why, it's perfect. Just as soon as we employ him he throws aside his tunic and all other Chinese fixins and makes up as you see him. Oh! he's a 'Jim Dandy' now. He's a good interpreter, but the other fellow here is just as good, and he lets us know whether we're getting all that's said and true. There's nothin like protection."—New York Herald.

San Francisco in 1848.

In 1848, just before gold had been discovered in California, the city of San Francisco had a population of 850 all told and consisted of about 200 wooden buildings. In the spring of 1848 there began to be rumors of gold discoveries in the foothills of the Sierra Nevadas, and presently actual miners appeared in town showing small parcels of gold dust. Then came an era of wild speculation and extravagant prices. Common laborers were getting ten dollars a day and ordinary mechanics twenty dollars; men who had lived on five dollars a month now spent hundreds; men who had been idlers formerly were now among the most industrious, and men who had before never wasted a day became loungers and gamblers. The mad scramble for wealth manifested itself on all sides. In the first six months of 1849 15,000 souls were added to the population of San Francisco, and by the end of the year the Pacific coast metropolis had over 25,000.

And how did they all live? In frame houses of one story, more commonly in board shanties and canvas tents, pitched in the midst of sand or mud and various rubbish and strange filth and fleas, and they slept on rude cots, or on "soft planks" under horse blankets, on tables, counters, floors, on trucks in the open air, in bunks braced against the weather boarding, forty of them in one loft; and so they tossed and scratched and swore and laughed and sang and skylarked.—Edward Rosewater's Omaha Address.

Care in Clothing.

Animal heat, which is another term for vitality, is readily parted with in early life, so that every effort should be made to conserve it, particularly in feeble children. To this end the skin must always be kept warm by being completely covered with flannels. In order to be prepared for the changing conditions of our variable climate, it is well to have three sets of flannels, the very thick, medium weight and light weight, or gauze, adapted respectively for winter, spring and fall, and summer. It is almost as weakening to be enveloped in too thick flannel on a warm day, as I have frequently seen in dispensary service, as to suffer from chilling. No matter how hot the weather, however, it is not proper to have linen or muslin in contact with the child's skin to the exclusion of a very light flannel.

Weak children are very liable to suffer from cold hands and feet.—Dr. Henry D. Chapin in Babyhood.

The Love of Ornament.

Everybody loves to deck his person, from the savage who wears around his neck a string of bones to the society queen who glitters with a thousand gems. It is not an ignoble passion, this love of ornament, although there is a strong argument for the possession of reasoning power by animals in this very passion.—Jewelers' Review.

Two Mythical Islands.

Marco Polo's "Travels" gives a curious account of two islands, "distant from Kesneacoran about 500 miles toward the south, and about thirty miles from each other, the one being inhabited by a company of men without a single woman among them, the other by women without the company of men. They are called, respectively, the Island of Males and the Island of Females." Geographers and others interested in the curiosities of history and navigation have made many attempts to ascertain the exact location of these fantastically named little specks in the great ocean; but even after so much research and study the European as well as the American geographical societies have been forced to admit that their whereabouts is doubtful in the extreme.

Some believe them to be identical with the Footnote islands, near Socota, but the last named are now too small for human habitation, besides being too near the shores of the Red sea to correspond with those mentioned by Marco Polo. The most probable conclusion that has yet been arrived at is that Seerotah, a small island on the west coast of India, is the celebrated "Island of Females," it being the resort of dancing girls and women who retire to the place for a summer's outing after a hard winter's work on the continent.

As far as Marco Polo's "Island of Males" is concerned it is irretrievably lost, the combined efforts of the geographers, the historians and the travelers not being equal to the task of bringing it from the mysterious mists which have hidden it for centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Boards of Trade in Western Cities.

The novelty in western life is the incessant combination of leading citizens pledged to promote the best interests of their town. Such a body is variously called a board of trade, a chamber of commerce or a commercial club. It is the burning glass which focuses the public spirit of the community. Its most competent officer is usually the highly salaried secretary. He does for his town what a railroad passenger agent or a commercial traveler does for his employers, that is to say, he secures business. He invites manufacturers to set up workshops in his city, offering a gift of land or of land and money or of exemption from taxation for a term of years. The merchants, and perhaps the city officials also, support his promises. In a South Dakota city I have known a fine brick warehouse to be built and given, with the land under it, to a wholesale grocery firm for doing business there. In a far northwestern city there was talk of sending a man east on salary to stay away until he could bring back capital to found a smeltery.

These boards of trade often organize local companies to give a city what it needs. They urge the people to subscribe for stock in associations that are to build electric railways, opera houses, hotels, convention halls, water supply and illuminating companies, often dividing an acknowledged financial loss for the sake of a public gain. Thus these boards provide the machinery by which the most ambitious, forward and enterprising communities in the world expend and utilize their energy.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

Salamander from Artesian Wells.

Mr. H. G. Zimmerman, of Albion, Ind., recently discovered in a trench leading from an artesian well a good sized and very lively mud puppy or water dog. This well is eight miles north of Huron, S. D., and is 1,250 feet deep. Everybody was confident that the reptile came from the well, as there is no other water for miles and miles. Its head was shaped like that of our common catfish, its color was similar to that of the catfish, and it had bushy external gills, besides four legs.

Many conjectures as to what the animal could be were made; some persons thought it principally fish, others lizard, and the most general conclusion was that the thing was a mongrel between the two. A genius (Proteus) belonging to the same family as the above (which we take to be Necturus), and found in caves in southwestern Austria, is blind and colorless. Mr. Zimmerman states specifically that the puppy found by him had a good pair of eyes and was dark in color. Lake Byron, twelve miles north of where this batrach'an was found, is said to furnish good fishing.—Forest and Stream.

Where Artists Blunder.

"I never saw an artist yet who could correctly paint a horseshoe," remarked a friend of mine, pausing before a Broadway picture store. "They invariably paint it with an equal number of nails on each side—sometimes three, sometimes four, and even five nails. As a matter of tact, there are four on one side and three on the other, the extra nail being on the inside of the foot, where the greatest strain comes."

Which reminds me of the lines of a distinguished American poet in which he sweetly depicts the drowsy cattle on a summer's day lazily lapping the cooling waters of the crystal stream. The same peculiarity is also poetically attributed to the horse and other animals, the model of the poet having probably been the house cat.—New York Herald.

Livery of Parlor Maids.

English parlor maids wear a distinct livery, not often, though occasionally, seen in New York houses. This consists usually of a plain, long, black or dark woolen skirt, a loose, open jacket of the same material, and either a white vest with gilt or ornamented buttons or a vest made of livery stripes. With this are worn cap and apron.—New York Times.

A Puzzled Yankee.

A story is told of Lord Grosvenor, who, while traveling in this country, was asked by a Yankee how he got his living. My lord replied that he did not work, as his father supported him. "What a dear old gentleman," said the Yankee; "how will you ever manage to live when he dies?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

THE BEST

protection
against sudden
changes in the weather
is to purify
the blood
with

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes
and enriches
the life-current, and
makes the weak
strong.

Has Cured Others

will cure you.

The anthracite coal mined in the United States amounts to between 40,000,000 and 50,000,000 tons a year. Almost all of this is now in the control of the managers of the Reading deal. Supposing the coming year's product to be only 40,000,000 tons, if the combination advances coal 10 cents a ton it will make $4,000,000. The average advance of 16 cents a ton made already is a profit of $6,400,000.

During a quarrel at St. Louis over the difference of 5 cents in the price of a shave, William Callahan was fatally shot by Charles Crotzer.

The church people of Jamestown, N. D., have started a fund for the relief of Russian famine sufferers.

The chamber of commerce of Grand Forks, N. D., has been trying to assist the farmers of the state in securing farm help. Several hundred men have been supplied up to date. Since farm work has actually begun the demand has suddenly become greater than the supply.

William Randolph, who shot J. J. Maddox in Hartford City, Ind., was captured at his home and is now in jail. Randolph and his wife and family belabored the officers with clubs.

Hamilton Abee of Danlanega, Ga., aged 87, has petitioned for a divorce from his wife Sarah, whose age is 82. He alleges as a reason for his application that Sarah does not love him as she used to in the days of "Auld Lang Syne."

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ILLINOIS CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS.

P. J. Cahill, H C R, Rooms 21-22, 69 Dearborn st; John T Kelly, H V C R, Milwaukee, Wis.; J. J. Dillon, H. S, Room 21, 69 Dearborn st.; Henry Detmer, H. Treas.; Dr. M. Brand, H M P, 145 Moore st.; Charles Lanrale, H C.; Stephen Conley, J C.; James Kelley, [illegible] C R.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

P J Cahill, John T Kelly, J J Dillon, Henry Detmer, Dr M Brand, John C Schubert, T H Cannon, Ludger Drolet, J F Scanlan, John Bednora, H A Kirschten.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Brocken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 590 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry C Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 15th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D Sullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Reilly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Buehlmann, F S; Geo Denslauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 260 Blue Island av.

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Sennes, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; F Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pure hall, 1086 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Both, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Meninger, F S; M W Fois, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgenbann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2501 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 1st and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4493 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hara, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Hunboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E N Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Lagonia's hall, Western and North avs.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J F Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 82 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lavreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 536 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomnets, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church.

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Esler, R S, 299 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond C Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29—Faxel, C R, 888 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schmitt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m.

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, R. 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Holden, F S; Michael Roeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonb, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 232 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 8 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] st; J Ke[illegible] st; W [illegible] chell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson avs.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Kringe, F S; M Fransen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J O Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 334 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5524 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brieski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Laval Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Dequise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3157 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 596 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish.

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; M P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Pich, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; B E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. Meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1422 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 430 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 2917 Emerald av; C Niersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sanger st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J Molnerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pierotti, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jacquen, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Teety, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J R Dady, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall.

St. Francis Court No. 54—E J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 445 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2616 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 3274 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 192 E. Washington-st., Plasterers' Hall, at 3 p. m.

County Delegate, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth av.

County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, J. W. Connell.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W Erie st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 2—Patrick Cooney, Pres.; Box 63, Hegewisch, Ill.; Louis Brophy, V. P.; E. F. Brennen, Rec. Sec.; A. Harmon, Fin. Sec.; Patrick Sullivan, Treas.

Div. 3—Ambrose Hede, Pres, Morton Park, Ill. James Carroll, V.-P.; Edward O'Neill, Rec Sec, 838 S. Leavitt st; Thomas O'Connell, Fin Sec; P. J. Duffy, Treas. Meets 3rd Sunday of each month at 3 p m at Doherty's Hall, 446 West Twelfth st.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins, 861 S. Halsted-st. Pres.; David Mulligan, V. P.; John McAndrews, Rec. Sec.; Peter F. Eatigan, Fin. Sec; Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meets last Sunday each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div. No. 6—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4217 Wentworth-av; Jerh. Ryan, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 5256 S. Halsted-st.; John Ryan, Fin. Sec.; B. M. Nicholas, Treas. Meet first Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—M. J. Barret, Pres., 162 Van Buren-st.; William Sullivan, V.-P; Patrick Foley, Rec. Sec., 2862 Deering-st; James F. O'Brien, Fin. Sec.; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres. 257 Michigan st; James P. Lusk, V. P.; James Rielly, Rec. Sec., 325 Elm st; P. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec.; Andrew G. Luggan, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 3 p m in North Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 9—P. O'Sullivan, Pres. 8 Chicago; Patrick Dever, V. P.; James O'Kelly, Rec. Sec. 8 Chicago, Owen Ahern, Fin. Sec; James A. Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Hiegeman's Hall, South Chicago.

Div. No. 10—Timothy Burke, Pres., 4716 Bishop st; Patrick Cummings, V. P.; D. O'Toole, Rec Sec., 4125 State st.; John B. O'Connor, Fin Sec., Simon Nevile, Treas.

Div. No. 11—Pres., D. Nicholson, 95 Emerson av.; V.-P., D. Kirby; Rec. Sec., Joseph Lamb, 521 W. Erie st.; Fin. Sec., M. E. Lynch, Treas.. Martin J. Corcoran. Meets first Monday of each month at Anchor hall, corner of Paulina and Indiana sts.

Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 8 p m in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 17—President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth av; V.P., Thomas Flanigan; Rec. Sec., W. J. Duffy, 543 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., D. J. Conroy; Treas., Patrick Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday each month at 8 p m., at N. W. cor Thirty-seventh and Butterfield-sts

Div. No. 19—Pres. James Thomas, 3802 Parnell av; V-P., W. J. Hogan; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 609 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Connell; Treas., Charles Lynch. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Quealy's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 22—W. J. Doherty, Pres, 47th st and Centre av.; Patrick Broderick, V.-P.; John Toner, Rec. Sec., 1243 Forty-seventh st.; James Murphy, Fin. Sec.; Patrick Grace Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 26—Pres. P. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av; V.-P., James McKenna; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 4455 School st; Fin. Sec., James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres, J F Haskins, Box 380, Pullman; V P, M J Sullivan; Rec sec, James Kennedy, Kensington; Fin sec, Peter Tully; Treas, Thos Markey. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 32—Pres, Thomas Doyle, 3512 Lowe av; V P, T. F. Doyle; rec sec, James Gannon, 1005 51st st; fin sec, Patrick Quinn; treas, Michael Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday each month at Kavanaugh's hall, 3515 South Halsted st.

Div. No. 36—Pres, M. Donohue, 5308 Jefferson av, V. P., M. Pierce; Rec. Sec., William McMahon; Fin. Sec., Patrick McGoldrick; Treas, P. McMahon.

Div. 37—Pres, John F Doherty, 6359 Honore V P, John Sheehy; Rec Sec, Richard Maloney, 68th and Halsted sts; Fin Sec, M R Hoey; Treas, Denis Kelly.

EMERALD BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA.

INTERNATIONAL GRAND BRANCH.

Spiritual Directors, Rev. John F. Brady, Lambertville, N. J.; Rev. J. D. Bowles, Fremont, O.

President, Rev. F. G. Lentz, Tipton, Ind.

First Vice-President, Dr. J. T. Bussey, Baltimore, Md.

Second Vice-President, Michael Mullin, Troy, N. Y.

Secretary, J. B. McCalley, Pittsburg, Pa.

Treasurer, David A. Carey, Toronto, Ont.

Marshal, Henry Britt, Girard, O.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Callahan, Norfolk, Va.

ST. STEPHENS BRANCH No. 4.—President, Robert Lynch, 215 W. Kinzie-st.; Vice-Pres, Dr. William O'Connell; Secretary, P. J. McKeague, 566 Carroll av; Treas., J. Clements; Marshal, Michael Muldoon. Meets the 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at the corner of Sangamon and Ohio streets.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS B. OF E

NATIONAL OFFICERS.

Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1889.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.

Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.

John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

STATE DELEGATES.

M. Cramer, 60 Saltingstall av, New Haven, Conn.

John L. Cunningham, 2300 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.

Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N. J.

Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.

John Patton, No. 1 Yeoman Ct., Roxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.

John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.

Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.

Thomas Norton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.

J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.

T. F. Thornton, 2010 Third av, Birmingham, Ala.

Dan Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.

William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.

P. M. Lunday, 323 Union av, St. Pueblo.

P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.

Thos. Noonan, 88 E Seventh st., St. Paul, Minn.

John W. Conoly, Lonsconing, Maryland.

Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.

P. J. Walsh, 19 Spring st, Portland, Me.

Patrick Cleary, Escanaba, Mich.

Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 204 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

OFFICERS OF THE ILLINOIS WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' BENEFICIARY FUND.

President, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av Chicago.

Vice-President, James Walsh, Springfield, Ill.

Secretary, John Mulvihill, 378 W. Erie st, Chicago.

Treasure John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago.

Trustees, A. Burke, P. Dougherty, J. Larney, Maurice A. O'Connor.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

The County Board meets the 2nd Sunday of each month at hall S W corner of Lake and LaSalle sts.

County Delegate, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel street, Chicago, Ill.

County Secretary J. E. Dunn, Lock Box 574, Oak Park, Ill.

County Fin. Secretary, E. Quinn, 550 W Twenty-first st.

County Treasurer, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Division No. 1—Pres. Thomas Flynn, 536 W Erie st; Vice-Pres, Wm Griffen; Rec Sec, Michael Tuohy, 48 W Ohio st; Fin Sec, Stephen Carmody; Treas, Jeremiah Reordan Meet first and third Sunday of each month at Fitzgerald Hall, Cor. Adams and Halsted sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 2—Pres, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel st; Vice-Pres, Thos Driscoll; Rec Sec, John Green, 14 Walsh court; Fin. Sec., Michael Galvin; Treas, D. Brown. Meet the first and third Sunday each month at 3525 South Halsted st, at 2 p m.

Div. 3—Pres, Luke H. Lyons, 193 W North av; Vice-Pres, John Hynes; Recording sec, Michael O'Dea, 799 Noble st; financial sec, John Gallagher; treas., A G Bourk. Meet first Sunday each month in Donahue's hall, cor W North av, and Holt st. at 7:30 p m.

Div. 7—Pres, J. L. Quan, 304 Loomis st; vice-Pres, John Maher. Rec sec, Chris McLoughlin, 158 Johnson st, Fin sec, Patrick Morris; treas, Jeremiah O'Brien. Meet the second and fourth Thursday each month at 188 Blue Island av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 9—Pres, James Lavell, South Chicago; vice-pres, Thomas McCue; rec. sec, Patrick McEnaley, Box 270, South Chicago; fin. sec, Philip Mortimer; treas, Michael Doyle. Meet third Sunday each month in Bowman's hall, corner Ninety-second-st, and Ill. Cent. R. R., S. Chicago.

Div. 11—Pres, Martin Dowling, 278 W. Ohio st.; vice-pres, James F. O'Neill; rec. sec, John Fitzmaurice, 249 Fulton st; fin. sec, Michael Dennehy; treas, John Doyle. Meet first Thursday each month at 8 p.m. in O'Callaghan's hall, Indiana and Lincoln sts

Div. 15—Pres, John J Conroy, 101 Brown st; vice-Pres, Mich'l J. Walsh; Rec sec, Ed Quinn, W 21st st; Fin sec, Thos. Morse Treas. Matthew Farley. Meet 1st Wednesday each month in School hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 20—Pres, John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av; vice-pres, James E. Dunn; rec sec, M. Connolly; fin sec, J. T. Fitzgibbons; treas, Thomas Flood. Meet the first Sunday each month at O'Callaghan's Hall, corner of Indiana and Lincoln sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 21—Pres, Patrick Mahonney, 197 W 14th st; vice-pres, James Kearney; rec sec, John Morris, 47 S Morgan st; fin sec, M. O'Connor; treas, Thomas McGourty Meet the third Sunday each month at 66 W Twelfth st.

Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1674 39th st; vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Peter Callaghan, cor Western & Aarcher ave; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas, John Larney Meet first Saturday each month at Larne Hall, BBrighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 66 Ibrahams st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec, J J Quinn, 288 Forquer st; fin sec, T. J Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet first Tuesday at 8 p m, and fourth Sunday at 3 p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May st

Div. 33—Pres, P.H. Chambers, Hyde Park; vice-pres, James Egan; rec sec, Thomas Kenny, 108 39th st; fin sec, Patrick McGrath; treas, Henry Lynch.

OFFICERS OF THE ARCHDIOCESAN TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION.

President, H. J. McGuire, 5133 Wentworth-av.

Vice-President, Walter J. Gibbons, 19 North Franklin-st.

Secretary, J. J. Garrity, 41 N. Carpenter st.

Treasurer, W. H. Burke, 48 Pine st.

Marshal, J. Doyle, 2294½ E. Huron-st.

FATHER HAGAN'S Y. M. T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets second and fourth Tuesday each month at O'Neill's hall, 661 W. Lake-st. Pres, William J. Lamey, 7 Smart-st.; V.-P., John Daley; Rec. Sec., J. E. Clancy, 236 N. Wood-st. Fin. Sec., M. J. Hartigan; Treas., Wm. Close Marshal, John J. Hickey; Sergt-at-Arms, Jas. E. McBennett.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY Organized Feb. 6, 1865 Meet at new hall 39 West Taylor-st., on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month at 8 p m. President, David L Barry, 22 Plum-st.; 1st V.-P., Barney Clyne 2nd V.-P., J. J. Barry Sec'y, J. J. Hackett, 39 W. Taylor-st.; Ass't Sec'y, M. J. Carey; Treasurer, John Shannon, 113 Park-av.

ST. COLUMBKILLE'S T. A. & B SOCIETY Meets 1st Sunday of every month in basement of the church at 2 p m. Thomas Cook, President, 98 Walnut-st.; 1st V.-P., A. Foley; 2nd V.-P., M. Hayes; Rec. Sec., John T. O'Connor 519 Austin av.; Fin. Sec., F. Kavanagh; Asst Sec., P. J. Sheehy; Treas., Edward Hay-Marshal, E. J. Nash.

HOLY FAMILY T. A. AND B. SOCIETY—Organized Sept. 8, 1878 Meets on the first and third Sunday of each month at 3 p. m. in Sodality hall, corner May and Eleventh-sts Pres, Thomas J. Ryan, 186 S May st.; Rec. Sec., James Cleary, 362 Maxwell st.; Fin. Sec., James Flynn; Treas., William Colbert; Marshal, J.H. Shannon.

ANNUNCIATION T. A. SOCIETY—Meets every Tuesday evening in School hall, Waubansia av and Commercial st. Pres, John F. Cunneen; V-P. Chas. A. Hawley; Rec Sec, Jas. M. Hawley 811 N Robey st; Fin Sec. B. J. Mahony Treas. John J. Cullinan; Sergt-at-arms, Mich'l Cunneen; Marshal, James McLaughlin; Spiritual Director, Rev. E. M. Griffin.

SACRED HEART T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets in basement of church, first Sunday every month at 4 p m. John A. Byrnes, President John J Griffin, V-P; James W Griffin, Secretary, 839 S Halsted st; John Jennings, Asst Sec; Patrick Griffin, Treas; James Lynch Marshall.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY OF ST. PATRICK'S—President, J J O'Grady 103 Emerson av; V-P, W J Anderson, Fin Sec, Dennis L Harmon; Rec Sec, Thomas Garrity, 41 N Carpenter st; Marshal, Thos Boone; Sergt-at-Arms, F P Meehan; Spiritual Director, Rev P J Hickey. Meet second Monday and last Sunday each month.

ST. PIUS' T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Organized 1874. Meets the first Sunday of each month in School hall, corner of Ashland-av. and Twentieth-st. President, John D. O'Sullivan, 176 Moore-st.; V-P, T McEnany; Rec Sec, E Quinn, 664 W Twenty-first st; Fin Sec, Wm Devereux, 720 W Twenty-first st Treas, John Foley; Marshal, Thos Meaghe Spiritual Director Rev E Muldoon.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK

President, J. H. Carmody; V.-P., William Horgan; Rec Sec., J. H. Howard; Fin. Sec., Wm. Tobin; Treas., P. J. Kennedy. Knight Commander, John Byrne; V. Et Com. John Robin; Sergt-at-Arms, D. J. Solon Meet 1st Sunday of month at 3 p. m. in Temperance Hall, cor Taylor and Miller sts.

Catholic Knights of Illinois.

STATE OFFICERS.

President, M. Sharkey, Chicago; Vice-Pres, M. J. Walsh, East St. Louis; Rec'y, John Wessler, Carlyle; Treas., W. G. Kaune, Breese Medical Director, Dr. J. Kohl, Belleville.

St. Mark's Branch, meets 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month in the Brothers' school hall, Adams and Desplaines sts., at 3 p. m. President J. C. Croke, 140 S. Morgan st.; V.-P., P. Rowan, 138 S. Desplaines st.; Rec. Sec., John Donahue, 178 Sebor st.; Fin. Sec., John Carey 229 S Robey st., Treas. R. McDonough, 118 S Madison st.

TELEPHONE No. 3258. ESTABLISHED 1880.

UNION STEAM BOILER WORKS

JAS. LEONARD, Prop.,

Manufacturer of

Marine, Stationary & Locomotive Boilers, Tanks, Water Towers and Sheet Iron Work.

36, 38, 40 AND 42 E. INDIANA ST., CHICAGO

Repair Work of All Kinds a Specialty. Orders will receive Prompt Attention and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. S. ROY. R. W. WOLFE.

ROY & WOLFE,

Real Estate, Insurance, Loans & Renting,

S. W. COR. 51ST-ST & WENTWORTH-AV

TELEPHONE YARDS 648.

SOUTH ENGLEWOOD PROPERTY A SPECIALTY.

Join us in our excursions to this beautiful suburb any Sunday on the Rock Island road. Train leaves VanBuren-st. depot at 1:15. We guarantee a profit of 25 per cent on your investments in any lots you may buy in our subdivision. Water, sewers and electric lights. Ample train and street-car facilities. Send or call for plat and price lists.

CALL AND PAY A DEposit and secure a ticket before the rates advance. We are the only agents that meet passengers at the depot and send them home free of charge.

We allow 4 per cent interest on money deposited with us; same may be drawn at any time without notice.

Call and inspect our safety-deposit vaults. Boxes $4 per year. The only vault open evenings.

GRAHAM & SONS,

Bankers, Steamship and Insurance Agents.

134 WEST MADISON ST.

OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS

Furniture, Stoves,

Carpets and Parlor Goods.

HENRY STUCKART,

2517 and 2519 ARCHER AV.

DAVID L. LEAHY. JOHN T. RYAN

TELEPHONE 8225

LEAHY & RYAN,

UNDERTAKING AND LIVERY,

2560 S. HALSTED-ST.,

OPPOSITE TWENTY-SIXTH STREET.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Carriages Furnished for all occasions.

---

5 DAYS 19 HOURS 18 MINUTES

INMAN LINE

UNITED STATES AND ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS. ESTABLISHED 1850.

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.

The largest, fastest and most magnificent steamers in the world.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, German & Scandinavian Ports. Local Agents in all the principal towns in U. S. Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland for sale.

FRANCIS C. BROWN, Gen'l Western Agent, 69 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

DAVID SULLIVAN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

ESTATE OF JOHN GAHAN, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of John Gahan, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted, at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of July, A. D. 1882, being the 18th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, May 10, 1882.

JAMES WALLACE, Administrator.

David Sullivan, Attorney

GEORGE B. HENNESSY, ATTORNEY, 1108 UNITY BUILDING.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK, ss.—Superior Court of Cook County. May Term, A. D. 1882. Martha J. Eldridge vs. Frank N. Eldridge. In Chancery. No. 139,542.

Affidavit of the non residence of Frank N. Eldridge, defendant above named, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court of Cook County, notice is hereby given to the said Frank N. Eldridge that the complainant heretofore filed her bill of complaint in said court, on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court, against said defendant returnable at the Court House in the City of Chicago, in said county, on the First Monday of June next (1882) as is by law required.

Now, unless you, the said Frank N. Eldridge, shall personally be and appear before said Superior Court of Cook County, on the first day of a term thereof to be holden at Chicago, in said county, on the First Monday of June, 1882 and plead, answer, or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same, and the matters and things therein charged and stated, will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill. P. McGRATH, Clerk.

George B Hennessy, Complainant's Solicitor.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Tailors and Drapers.

JAMES CUSHING, The Artistic and Reliable Merchant Tailor and Draper, No. 208 South Halsted-st., near VanBuren. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed

Furniture.

SMYTH, JOHN M., Dealer in Household Goods, Pianos and Organs, 150 to 166 West Madison street, Near Halsted.

Attorneys.

BRADY, MATTHEW P., Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, 28 Portland Block, 107 Dearborn-st Chicago

JAMES O'CONNELL, Attorney-at-Law, Suite 916, Chicago Opera House Block, 113 Clark-st., Chicago. Telephone 931

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S, Dealers in All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal, Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $6 per cord delivered. Office and Yard 408 West Taylor street, between Halsted street and Blue Island avenue.

Grocers.

HORGAN, WILLIAM, Dealer in Teas, Wines and Liquors. 44 & 46 Canalport avenue, Chicago. Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

O'BRIRNE, P. Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries and Ship Supplies. Best Brands of Flour. Choice Butter a Specialty. Glass and Crockery Ware. 349 W. Harrison street. Orders called for and delivered Free of Charge.

O'DONOHUE, J. J. Dealer in Fancy Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Headquarters for Imported Dilisk, 113 Erie-st., corner Market, Chicago.

PENSION CLAIMS.

The undersigned, having been duly recognized and authorized to act as Pension and Bounty Claim Agent by the Interior Department of the United States, is ready to attend to all business of the kind, including widows' and orphans' claims, that may be entrusted to him. Owing to the passage of liberal laws by the last congress, the perfecting of pension claims has been much simplified, all soldiers, their widows or other dependents, who can prove an honest claim against the government are reasonably certain of having such claims allowed. This office, in addition to attending to regular pension claims, is also prepared to open, under the new laws, old cases rejected because of insufficient evidence, and to thoroughly sift cases of technical desertion, owing to errors in muster out, etc., by which deserving men are often deprived of their just dues.

JOHN F. FINERTY.

U. S. Pension and Claim Agent

69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO.

COOKE Brewing Co.,

FOOT OF 27th STREET,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Brewers and Bottlers of the Finest Brands of Beers Ale and Porter, put up especially for Family and Medical use Try our Special Brand of Munich Hofbrau Beer.

TELEPHONE 8298.

CONRAD SEIPP BREWING CO.,

FOOT OF 27th STREET.

TELEPHONE 8350.

Chicago, Ill.

BREWERS and BOTTLERS of the CELEBRATED SALVATOR BEER.

PILSENER BEER.

McAVOY BREWING COMPANY.

2349 SOUTH PARK AVENUE.

Pure Lager Beer. Fine Bottled Export.

AUSTIN J. DOYLE, President.

ADAM ORTSEIFEN, Vice Pres.

H. T. BELLAMY, Sec. and Treas.

TELEPHONE 8257.

H.R.EAGLE

STRONG, WELL-MADE

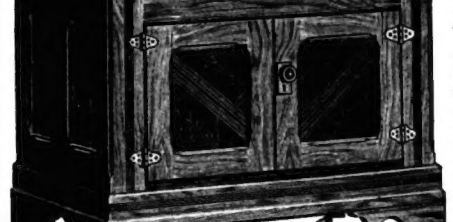
STEP LADDERS.

4-Foot, Each	39 Cents
5-Foot, Each	59 Cents
6-Foot, Each	69 Cents
7-Foot, Each	79 Cents
8-Foot, Each	89 Cents
10 Foot, Each	99 Cents

ICE BOXES, Each - - - - $1.99

If you WANT to Save MONEY on your ICE BILLS get the BEST MADE, THE

"EAGLE" REFRIGERATOR.



Genuine Oak Cases, Zinc Lined, heavy Bronze trimmings, walls, doors and floor filled with MINERAL FIBER, the best non-conductor known; 40 PER CENT BETTER THAN CHARCOAL; 280 per cent better than "dead air space"; cannot settle down, or sieve through into the refrigerator. DO YOU KNOW THAT CHARCOAL, IF DAMP, GENERATES HEAT AND CAUSES THE ICE TO MELT RAPIDLY? It is a fact.

Quality the Highest. Prices the Lowest.

$5.75.

You can't afford to keep your old refrigerator. Buy an EAGLE and save its cost in ice in half a season.

FLOUR.

H. R. Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour..... $4.69

Our "Best" Patent Flour is made exclusively for us by one of the best mills of Minnesota. It is made from selected No. 1 hard wheat, and we will guarantee it to be the finest flour in the market and to please every time.

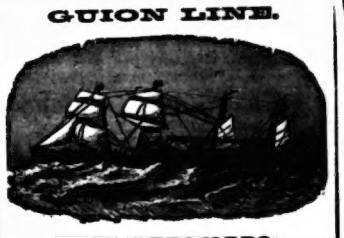
H. R. Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour in bags.

25-lb Bags, each	59 cents
50-lb Bags, each	$1.19
Finest St. Louis Winter Wheat Flour, per brl	$4.39

H. R. EAGLE & CO.,

GROCERS, 68 & 70 WABASH-AV.

GUION LINE.



MAIL STEAMERS.

Alaska, Arizona, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Nevada.

EVERY SATURDAY BETWEEN

NEW YORK, QUEENSTOWN, LIVERPOOL.

Through Passage Tickets at Low Rates. Drafts on Dublin.

Cramer & Co.

GENERAL WESTERN AGENTS,

60 S. Clark St., Sherman House, CHICAGO, ILL.

KEELEY Brewing Co.

MALTSTERS AND

LAGER BEER

Brewers,

28th St., and Cottage Grove Av

CHICAGO.

When sending for your friends

Bear This Fact In Mind, That

THE OLD RELIABLE

CUNARD LINE

Fast Express Mail Steamers

Established 1840.

has a whole fleet of floating palaces: "Etruria," "Umbria," "Aurania" and "Servia" sailing every Saturday from Liverpool and New York, and during the busy season fortnightly extras; also weekly sailings via Boston, making the

Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent Service in the World.

Its character, record and general reputation for SPEED, COMFORT and SAFETY (having never lost a passenger in the 42 years of its existence) requires no comment.

Rates as low as by any First-Class Passenger Line Our Magnificent Mail Steamers are not expected to compete in rates with ships carrying cattle over and passengers returning.

Agents Wanted.

F. G. WHITING, Manager Western Dept., 151 Randolph Street, Chicago.

Joseph Schlitz Brewing Company.

MILWAUKEE,

REPRESENTED BY

EDWARD G. UIHLEIN.

Corner Erie and Union streets, Chicago.

GORE'S EUROPEAN HOTEL.

This excellent hotel freshly furnished and equipped throughout in first rate style, thoroughly fire proof and with unsurpassed facilities for heating, ventilating, etc., is well worthy the attention of intending visitors. The Manager, Mr. N. D. Laughlin, gives his personal attention to seeing that each and all of his guests are made as comfortable as possible. The position of Gore's European Hotel especially commends itself as being central to all the principal railway depots, theatres, etc., of the city. Attached to the hotel is a first-class restaurant.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES,

For Sale to Subscribers and Regular Readers of "The Citizen."

For the last fifteen years competent judges have admitted that the watches made in America are far superior to those of foreign manufacture. For this reason everybody who wishes to have a watch that can be relied on has tried to purchase an American watch. Owing, however, to efforts of the "watch trust," these watches have been sold at so high a price as to place them beyond the reach of the average watch buyer. THE CITIZEN has determined to place these watches within reach of every one of its subscribers and regular readers by buying them of the factory agents and selling them at an advance which barely covers expenses. Every subscriber and regular reader may purchase any watch made in America at a price slightly in advance of that charged at the factory. Nobody else can buy at any price. Below are several watches which we consider especially desirable:

No. 2 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin seven jewelled watch. The works contain also the latest improvements, such as compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. The case is gold filled, that is made of two plates of solid gold, between which is a plate of fine composition metal. The case is guaranteed to wear fifteen years. The price for open face is $13.25, and for hunting case $16.50 postage and registry pre-paid.

No. 3 is a solid gold watch. The works are the celebrated P. S. Bartlett full nickel Waltham, and they contain fifteen jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, patent regulator and Logan's Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and thoroughly adjusted at the factory. The case is the Brooklyn Granger solid gold, and the usual retail price of this watch is from $50 to $75. We send it, delivered free, for only $30.00.

No. 4 is a lady's watch, with seven jewels, compensation balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is gold-filled and warranted fifteen years and the works are Waltham or Elgin, as you may choose. Usual retail price from $24 to $30. We send it by registered mail for only $15.50.

No. 5 same as No. 4, but solid gold Brooklyn Granger case, by registered mail, prepaid, $20.00.

Offer No. 2,035. The celebrated "P. S. BARTLETT" Waltham full nickel, same as "Appleton, Tracy & Co., excepting special adjustment, in 50 dwt. solid 14k gold full engraved case (hunting or open face) sent to any subscriber for $50.

No. 614, exactly the same works in heavy, solid coin silver, three-ounce hunting case or open face, Waltham or Elgin watch, by insured registered mail, $12.

No. 615, is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, with works like No. 611, in an open face nickle silver case. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for $5.50. Any of the above watches returnable within three days if not satisfactory.

WATCHES FOR MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

NO. 616—"THE DIAMOND SHAMROCK."

No. 616 is a jeweled Waltham or Elgin ladies' watch, stem wind and set. There are jewels in the works and jewels in the solid 14k gold hunting case. The case is engraved with a three leafed shamrock in one leaf is a genuine diamond that sparkles with the most brilliant lustre. In another a genuine ruby shines with soft color. In the third a pure blue sapphire completes the trio of precious gems. The idea is beautiful since it is a combination of the American colors and the shamrock so dear to every true Irish heart. The works are magnificently jeweled and guaranteed to keep good time. Usual retail price of this wonderful watch $75 to $125, sent to any subscriber by insured registered mail for $32.

No. 617 is a solid gold hunting case watch, either Waltham or Elgin, ladies' size, with works just like those in No. 615. The case is a celebrated Brooklyn Granger. This watch is a stem winder and setter, and just as useful as No. 615, though it is somewhat plainer. Usual retail price $35 to $45. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for $18.30.

No. 618 is a 15 year gold filled Waltham or Elgin watch, ladies' size. The works are jeweled and have all improvements, such as stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. Hunting case only. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $14.90.

No. 619 is a ladies' size coin silver watch, Waltham or Elgin. This is a stem winder and setter, hunting case, seven jewels and all improvements. Guaranteed an accurate and satisfactory timepiece. Sent to any subscriber by insured mail for only $10.75.

WATCHES FOR SONS.

Every live American boy should have a watch, and he can buy any Waltham or Elgin in any kind of case through this paper at about half the usual prices.

No. 620 is a Waltham or Elgin boy's watch. It is just like No. 615, and is guaranteed to be an accurate and endurable timepiece. Every boy should have one, and by saving spending money for a short time he can obtain one. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for $5.50.

No. 621 is a rolled gold plated open faced Waltham or Elgin watch. The movement is jeweled and the case is durable. This is not a cheap brass watch, but has a heavy plating of solid gold. Price delivered, $9.75.

No. 623 is a solid coin silver watch for boys. It is open face or hunting case. It is just like No. 614. Price delivered, $12.00.

These goods will be sold at these greatly reduced prices to subscribers and regular readers of this paper. Nobody else can buy of us at any price. IT PAYS TO SUBSCRIBE for this paper as thousands can truthfully testify.

ADDRESS

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

---

5 DAYS 16 HOURS 31 MIN.

When Going to Europe, Or Sending for Your Friends, BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS OF THE FAMOUS

White Star Line

The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.

The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.

MAJESTIC, 10,000 Tons. TEUTONIC, 10,000 Tons.

BRITANNIC GERMANIC, ADRIATIC,

SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, French, German and Scandinavian ports.

The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.

For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, Gen'l Agent

29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

N. ANDERSON, Gen. Western Agent,

54 S. Clark Street, Chicago.

UNDER SHERMAN HOUSE.

PILES

INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in days. Never returns. No purge. No Salve. No suppository. REMEDY MAILED FREE. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 2290, New York City, N. Y.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LEASED

RUN

FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Tourist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicago and Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash.

Convenient trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to agents of the line or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. R. AINSLIE, General Manager, Chicago, Ill.
J. M. HANNAFORD, General Traffic Manager St. Paul, Minn.
H. C. BARLOW, Traffic Manager, Chicago.
JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.